SIGUARY
a Tokyo Mew Mew
fanzine
Strawberry Tea

A Note From the Mods

Thanks so much for downloading Sweet Mewmories!

This project took a while to come back, but I'm so glad it did! Thank you to my fellow mods, who made this project even more beautiful than if I had done it alone. They kept the project on track and made everything easy-peasy! And thank you to all who participated, both as a contributor and a supporter, I'm very proud of you all for your hard work and hope this was a fun experience for you!

Please respect the contributors and DO NOT repost, print, or sell the contents of this zine.

- Aaron, head mod

Helping run this project has been so fun and fulfilling! I've loved working with the mod team, meeting all the contributors, and having a great time making art. It has truly been an honor and I'm so thankful for everyone involved for making this happen. Thank you Aaron for running a volume 2!

xoxo - Breeze (social media menace)

Thank you for downloading this zine! I hope it can help you enjoy your summer~

Phew, this project is finally completed! What an adventure that was. It was my first ever opportunity to mod a zine, and I'm so grateful for it. Having so many creative people to work with was a wonderful way to stimulate my own creativity. I discovered so many talented artists and had a blast working with the rest of the mod team!

I learned so many new skills by being part of the staff, even if I haven't slept much lately, haha. I definitively would love to collab with everyone again soon!!

- Kalazur, graphics mod

Hi! Thank you so much for downloading this zine, and to all our talented, creative contributors and my fellow much-more-organized mods who made the final product possible! This was my first time modding a zine and it was so much fun to use my budding graphic design skills to make it happen. I just rewatched the original Tokyo Mew Mew anime and I hope you're as excited as I am to see the reboot anime too!

Let's all have lots of summer fun, don't forget to stay cool! Hopefully this massive PDF of epic Tokyo Mew Mew content doesn't explode your computer!

- Quinn, formatting mod

Here are some messages from our contributors in memory of Mia Ikumi, who sadly passed away during this zine's creation. This project would not have been possible if we all hadn't been so inspired by Tokyo Mew Mew, and we hope that passion shines through in every piece of art and writing featured here. Thank you, Mia Ikumi.

Tokyo Mew Mew is the only thing that helps me to be happy and motivated. Thank you Mia Ikumi, for having created such a universe that can help people like me to be happy.
- Mew-Malaurie

Thank you for igniting the fire of drawing in me and making me discover magical girls. Rest in peace Mia

Tokyo Mew Mew was my first ever anime and I think it was one of the main reasons I became so passionate about drawing anime. Thank you for everything Ikumi-sensei ♡

Mia Ikumi's work meant everything to me when I was a child and my volumes of Tokyo Mew Mew became so tattered from hours spent lovingly pouring over them, immensely inspired. I am devastated, but I will always cherish her and her wonderful creations. May she rest in peace.
- Isablooo

Thanks to Mia Ikumi for creating Tokyo Mew Mew. I hope that with the reboot new people will join the fandom and creates more wonderful art.

Thank you Mia Ikumi for making my favorite comfort series, being a major guiding influence on my art, and being the reason I met so many of my best friends! I will always be grateful for you and your work.
-Sanchoyo

Tokyo Mew Mew helped form who I am today and inspired me throughout my entire life. Your works have brought me so much joy and I'm so grateful to have known discovered them. Thank you Mia Ikumi, for everything you've done. You were so loved and will be missed so much.

Thank you for making a magical, fluffy, romantic, and fun series; it inspired, and will inspire, so many artists like myself! <3

Thank you for giving me hope and comfort looking at the sky every night, thinking that an alien could float into my room
- Mei

TMM was my first manga. Thanks for everything, sensei.
-Luna

Mia Ikumi's work had been a huge inspiration for me growing up, it inspired me to make my own ocs and comics. Even now it still inspires me to continue to create when I feel like I can't.
-rxpatzz

Thank you Mia Ikumi for bringing a sense of wonder into my life.
-Missy

Thank you Mia Ikumi for all the wonderful work you've done and how you inspired many of our childhoods! I won't ever forget about Tokyo Mew Mew and the lovely art you've brought out to the world! ♡
-Novus_Star

Thank you for giving birth to this amewzing universe! Will forever be at the fandom's service, nyan ♡
- Kanaya

Thank you for being my introductions to the magical girl series. TMM has and always will be one of my favorites.

Thank you for creating art for a series that has been so dear to me for many years. Tokyo Mew Mew will always have a special place in my heart.

thank you mia ikumi for basically influencing my entire drawing style and introducing me to magical girls! life was a little sweeter with you in it, and i hope you're resting well ♡

Mia Ikumi, from the bottom of my, and many others hearts, thank you for all your hard work on the Tokyo Mew Mew manga. It left a lasting impression on my childhood and I will always fondly remember pretending to be mew mew superheroes with my friends at recess. Without you, I would have never fallen in love with drawing and would have never become the artist I am today. So, thank you. <3
~ringomajikku

Thank you for creating such a wonderful, influential part of my childhood!
- Priss J

Thank you so much for making my childhood so much brighter and sharing your magic with us, Mia Ikumi. You are still one of my biggest inspirations in life and art.
-Lero

I met your art when I was broken, it reminded me I had dreams and ambitions once. I'm following a path I love now, thank you for your hard work ♡ you will be always cherished

thank you so much mia ikumi, i genuinely don't know where id be if it hadnt been for you

Mia Ikumi's works are the reason why I was so influenced by kemonomimi characters. I've come to realize how much of an impact she has had on my own OCs through working on this project- thank you for many inspiring years, may you rest in peace.
-Ner

tokyo mew mew was my first anime and it's still one of my favorites. mia ikumi created something that helped lead to my love for art.

Thank you for opening my heart and soul to magical girl stories and for defining my childhood, Mia.
- Revy

Ikumi-sensei's love for magical girls and art came through in her expressive style and vibrant characters, and she will forever remain a source of inspiration to me, especially when I think of enduring, fun characters that I think of practically as friends. Her loss is one that will stick with me, but her impact will never be forgotten.
-mew (amewzing)

Thank you, Mia Ikumi, for fond memories of childhood and helping spark the desire to create in me. You will be remembered in the hearts of everyone you inspired.

I'm so extremely thankful I was introduced to Mia Ikumi's work as a little girl growing up. She's inspired me countlessly and I'm so proud that our next generation will have the same opportunity to fall in love with her work, as did I in the early 2000s.

Thank you, Mia Ikumi, for the story and characters we will never forget!

Miss Ikumi, thank you for making the Mew Mews come to life with your beautiful artwork!

Thank you for being part of my childhood.

I never thought there would be a day that I'd see one of my beloved Idols pass away, a piece of my heart broke that day and the world is less colourful without you in it. Rest in peace
- Squids.Arts

When I was little, I have always looked for stories to inspire me and to make me feel less alone in my teenager years. Thanks to Mia Ikumi, TMM and Retasu... I have found somewhere to belong and I started the path as an artist that made me who I am now. Thanks Mia for helping a little girl who wanted to draw more than anything in her life.
-Angie

Mia Ikumi has been with me since I turned 13, I never expected the day she'd pass away. Rest in peace and thank you for your talent Mia Ikumi.

Thank you for inspiring all of us to create these amazing works!
- Tonakuma

Tokyo Mew Mew was my first cosplay with my cosplay group and helped me become closer with the best friends I'd ever had. TMM helped me through an incredibly tough time in my life and I'll forever be thankful to Mia Ikumi for that.

I grew up watching TMM and drew for the first time by replicating your works. Without you, I wouldn't be where I am right now, so thank you for creating such an impactful manga. May you rest in piece, knowing how beloved you were.
- Kalazur

Rest In Peace In Heaven, Mia Ikumi

Thanks to Mia ikumi, her creativity and her story I've been able to keep going for a little longer, I miss her dearly almost as if she was someone very close, Tokyo mew mew means a lot to me. Thank you Mia ikumi
-Demomew

Thank you, Mia for creating one of my favorite anime/manga series. You will truly be missed.

Ikumi-san achieved a huge amount as a professionally published mangaka at a very young age. Shojo-inspired artists and readers around the globe have experienced a huge loss. Hugely missed and gone too soon. ♡

I'm so grateful to have met Ikumi's works at such a young age. They have shaped who I am now and I will be always in debt with her and Tokyo Mew Mew!

Thank you for creating such a wonderful series that will forever remain near and dear to my heart. My childhood was all the more brighter because of you and I will carry your work close to me always. Please rest well and thank you for everything.
With Love, Erika.

Mia Ikumi and her work made me into the person I am today. Thank you for everything
- friwils

Thank you to Mia Ikumi for giving us this incredible fandom full of amazing, kind, talented people. Your work has and will always be an inspiration to me.
-@frankiezNet

Thank you for giving love to people all over the world.

I still remember bringing TMM to school every single day, carrying it cover out, so that everyone would know what I was reading. Thank you, Ikumi, for all the memories.

Tokyo Mew Mew was the first anime I watched, knowing it was anime. It sparked my imagination immediately and dreamed of going to Tokyo and becoming a mangaka myself. None of that ever happened, but the dreams were good enough for me. Thank you, Ikumi-sensei, for creating this story that sparked so many dreams. (Hat & Goggles)

You've inspired so many girls around the world <3 I hope you know that you're amazing

Ikumi left such a mark on all of our childhoods, and will always continue to inspire us artistically. Rest in peace ♡

Thank you Mia, your work has inspired me so much and helped me find many great friends.
-ChibiDarKitten

Thank you for being such joy and inspiration to the world. I will treasure your work forever.

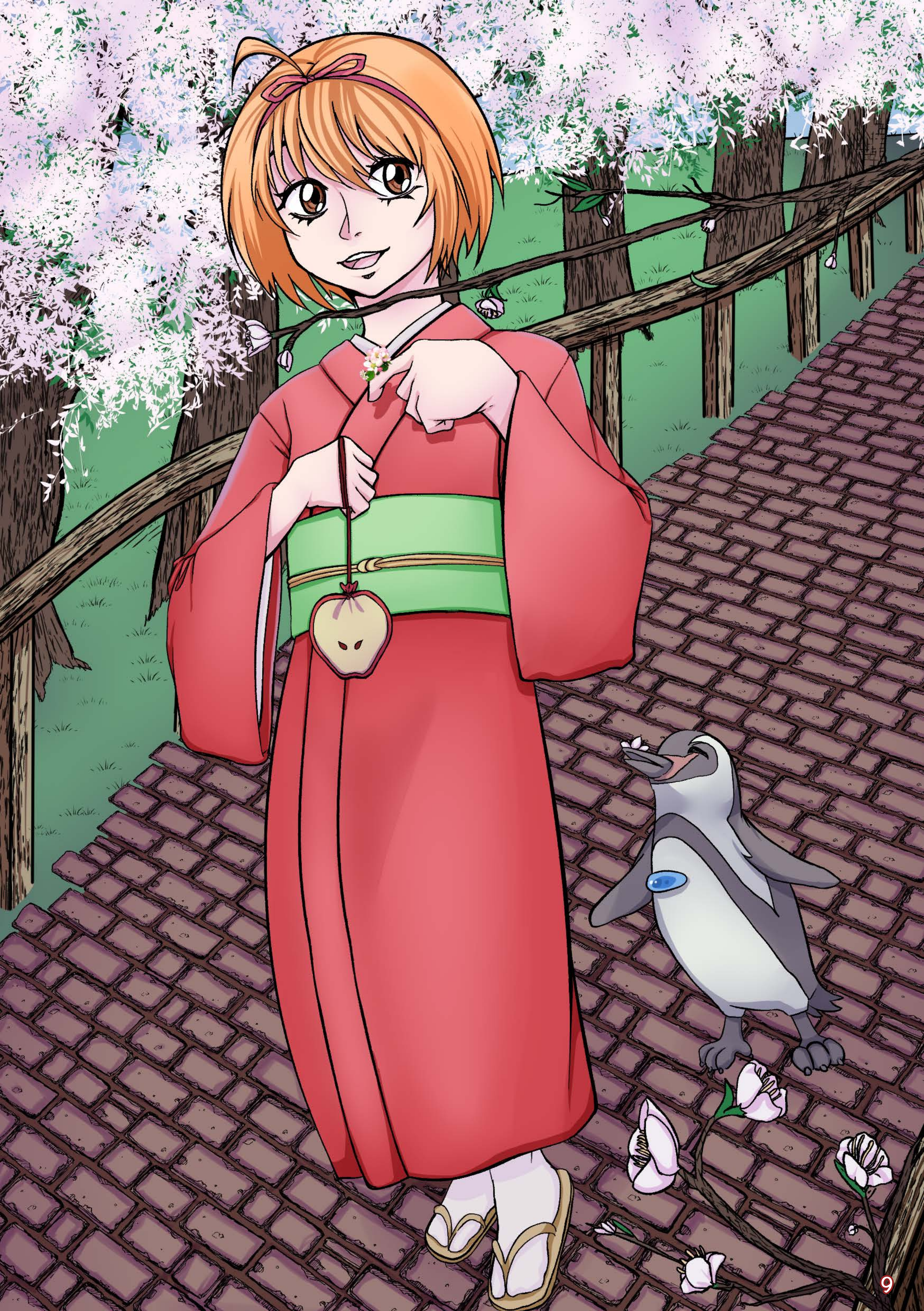
i found a volume of tokyo mew mew at a thrift store by chance when i was little, and i'm so grateful it led me to this amazing project that i never could have dreamed of back then. tmm is a beautiful, fun, hopeful thing, and its core themes are still just as important now as they were twenty years ago. i hope you rest well, ikumi-sensei, knowing you and your work are deeply cherished by us all.
-quinn

TMM & Mia Ikumi shaped who I was as a kid and comforted me when things were hard. I don't think I would be the same person without it. Thank you for inspiring many
- SugoiGrove

Thank you, Mia Ikumi for creating something that was so beloved by so many. You were an inspiration.
-Maximus

六月

TOKYO
東京ミュウミュウ
MEW MEW



Alyssumily

Do not
steal/repost

Alyssumily

Do not
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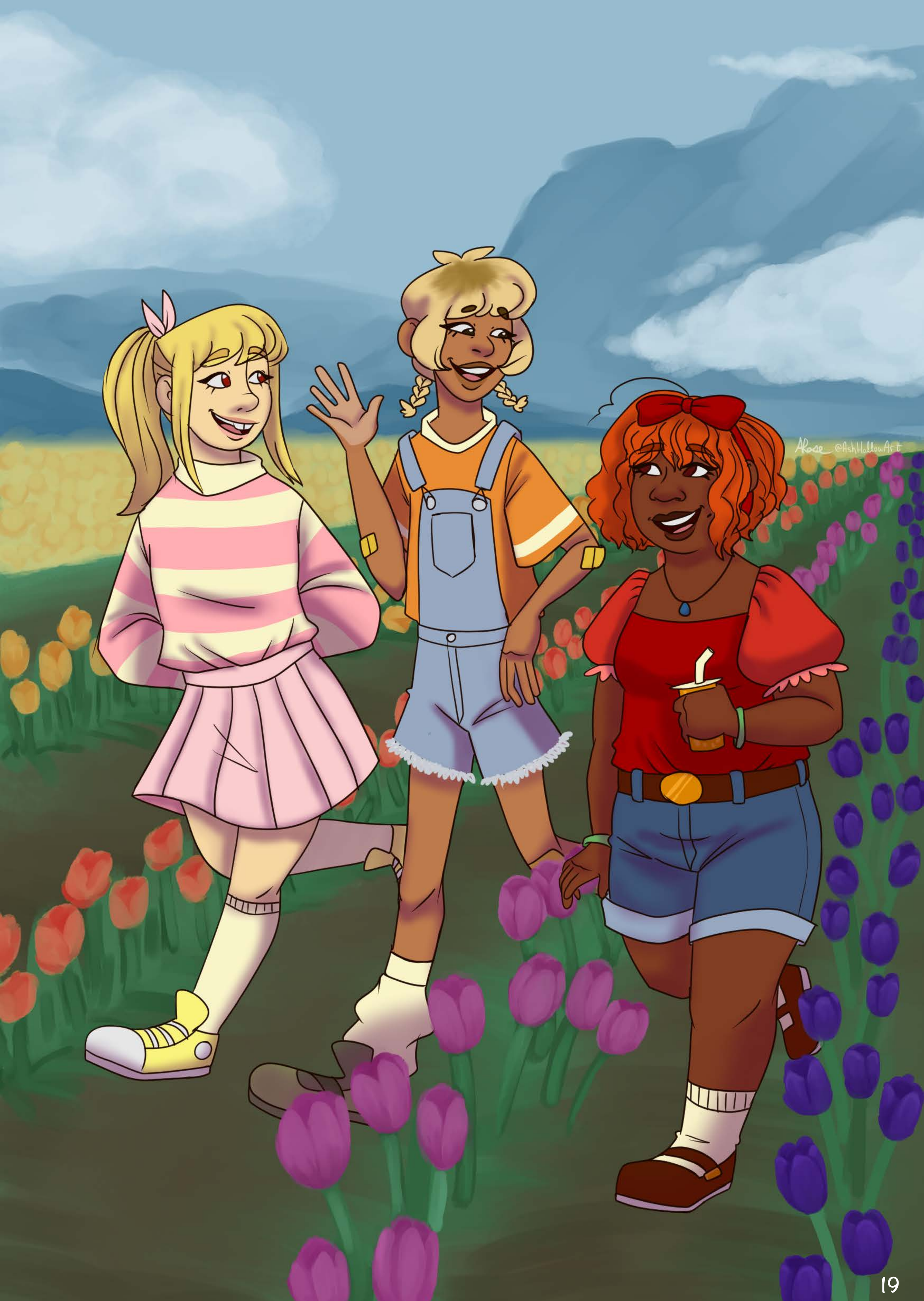
Strawberry Milk

Summer Body

CAMP MEW MEW
CAMP MEW MEW
CAMP MEW MEW
apricott
CAMP MEW MEW 2022!

artifexdemon


ARose @AshHollowArt

"The Wilting Spring"

by @AuraGemi

beta read by Quinn (@quinnsartbox)

Ichigo would wither away before the day ended.

She melted onto a table with her arms pillowing her head, grumbling incoherently. The other Mews glanced at each other with furrowed brows.

"What's wrong with her this time?" Mint bemoaned.

"Perhaps it's been too long since she's seen Aoyama?" Lettuce whispered, beckoning their conversation into hushed tones with a hand.

"That's right!" Pudding yelled at full volume, making Lettuce jump. "That is her lovesick pose!" She pointed dramatically at nothing as she declared, "Pudding will cheer her up with an exciting performance!"

"Pudding, I don't know if—" Lettuce cut herself off as Ichigo gave a weary groan and hauled herself up from the table, dragging her feet towards the back room.

"U-Uh! Ichigo!" she called out before the disheartened girl could leave. Ichigo's head turned towards them sluggishly, not a single spark of energy coursing through her veins.

"Is something the matter?" Lettuce asked.

In response, Ichigo grumbled again, ducking her head and mussing the hair at her temples. Lettuce was about to ask if she was okay when she exploded into a flurry of rushed words and flailing limbs.

"Spring break is coming up and Aoyama is going to be out of town and I don't have any other plans since my school friends are busy and I'm just so bored!"

Ichigo slumped against the wall, sliding down to become a lifeless puddle on the floor.

"How can you be bored when spring break hasn't even started yet?" Mint asked incredulously, brow lifted and arms crossed.

"How can I be excited about spring break if I don't have anything to do during it?!" Ichigo screeched.

"So the problem is you have too much free time?" Lettuce asked. "Then why not join the local youth acting program? They're still looking to fill some roles for their play, The Wilting Spring."

"*The Wilting Spring?*" Ichigo echoed, reconstituting into a biped again.

"Yes! It's a play where the Fairy Princess of Spring saves all the fresh spring plants from wilting at the request of Mother Nature."

Ichigo hopped to her feet.

"That sounds so cute! I'd love to do something like that! Ah...but..." She trailed off, putting a finger to her mouth and looking at the cafe's ceiling. "Would I really be able to act up on a stage?"

"Why not?" Mint chipped in. "Didn't you perform gymnastics on a stage once?"

"But that's different! All I had to do was move around and I still froze up at first! But acting needs you to talk and move and stuff!"

Mint scoffed, "Are you really saying that you can't walk and talk simultaneously?"

"I. Am. Not!" Ichigo scowled at Mint, arms held indignantly at her sides.

"You should audition," Zakuro spoke for the first time, defusing their kindling argument.

"Zakuro?" Ichigo said, eyebrows disappearing underneath her bangs.

"You're excited by the opportunity, correct?"

Ichigo thought briefly before she nodded.

"Then you should audition. Being young is all about trying new things. And the stage fright shouldn't be as bad the second time."

Ichigo blinked, considering Zakuro's advice carefully. She was a model and movie star. She had to know what she was talking about! And Ichigo really did mean it when she said she was interested.

Well, she never took long to make a decision.

She smiled brightly.

“Okay, I will! I’ll join the play! Thanks everyone!”

And she spun on her heel, giggling as she skipped out of the cafe.

“Wait, your shift isn’t over yet!” Mint hollered after her.

“I didn’t tell you which program is running the play!” Lettuce called.

But Ichigo was already too far off, both from the cafe and in her own world, to hear.

By spring break started, Ichigo had secured herself a role...

As Mother Nature.

She couldn’t deny she was a little bummed. She’d been hoping for the main character, the Fairy Princess. But she was nothing if not determined, so she gave it her all!

The problem was...

“O kind and venerable Princess,” Ichigo recited flatly, staring at her script with no expression. “I humbly implore you: seek out the cause of this calamity and save my precious domain—”

“Cut,” the director interrupted calmly, turning to Ichigo. “Momomiya, can you try that again? Shake it out and try to relax,” she reminded kindly.

Ichigo shook the jitters from her arms, straightening up stiff as a board and reading her lines more forcefully. Ichigo’s heart sank as the director paused her again. She informed Ichigo that she overcorrected with emoting, but it was okay. They still had plenty of practice time before opening night.

As they continued rehearsing, Ichigo felt a little reassured by the director’s words.

But even after a few days, Ichigo didn’t feel like she was improving.

The plan was to send off the last day of spring break with the play. How could she be ready by then when she hadn’t been making any progress?

“Alright, if just practicing isn’t working, then it’s time to try something else!” Ichigo declared with fists raised, convincing herself with her own spoken determination.

How could she act like the all-caring Mother Nature? Her character liked *everything* in nature, even things like spiders! She shuddered at the thought.

With that question in mind, she started gathering the opinions of everyone possible.

Lettuce (a more fitting personality for the role) said she always thought of Mother Nature as a nurturing parent who loved her children unconditionally.

Aoyama (who cared a lot about nature, duh) said he thought she understood everything had a purpose.

Her mom (a mother) said that Mother Nature would probably be excited to see how her little plants flourish.

All of them gave her something new to consider.

She heard them, but she still couldn’t connect.

Frustrated by this ongoing problem and its ever-evasive solution, Ichigo slouched against the desk in her room, grousing to herself.

“Why does it have to be so hard! You’d think that it would be easy to pretend to be Mother Nature since we have to deal with nature all the time...”

Before she could complain more, an idea bubbled at the edge of her brain and a bolt of vigor shot her to her feet.

“If I can’t make sense of words, then I need to get some experience myself!”

It was a great idea! After all, she’d found that experience was the best teacher! So, where could she get the insight she needed to portray her role well?

“Ah! A hiking trail!”

It was a *perfect* plan! How much closer could you get to fully experiencing nature for a day than hiking? Spring in her metaphorical step, she researched where a good hiking trail was nearby and set out with a, "Bye, Mom! I'll be back later!"

Ichigo dashed to the station and caught a ride to the less urban perimeter of Tokyo, leg bouncing in poorly-restrained anticipation.

When she finally made it onto the trail, the first thing that Ichigo noticed was the fresh smell of the air.

"It's so nice."

Already feeling calmer, Ichigo leisurely walked down the path. A few other people were hiking too, but everyone stayed to themselves, too distracted by how gorgeous the trail was to tear their attention away. Ichigo certainly knew it was a losing battle for her, at least.

Tiny flowers in pastel palettes dotted the trail. Plush moss and bright mushrooms hid in the grooves of the trees' bark. The sight nestled effervescently in her chest.

After a few minutes of walking, the trail opened into a small clearing. A big cherry blossom tree sat in the middle, many people tucked beneath its boughs having picnics.

"So amazing!" she exclaimed aloud, heart fluttering from the delightful view. But a second later, the smile on her face fell and she shook her head vigorously.

"Nooo! I'm supposed to be appreciating the parts of nature I don't already like! I already think flowers and cherry blossoms are nice!" she whined.

As if summoned by her desolation, a heavy downpour fell from the clouds, scattering people as they rushed for cover. Ichigo found shelter beneath a tree and sank to the ground.

"This isn't working at all..." she mourned. "At this rate, I'll never learn to like nature enough to play Mother Nature." She sighed defeatedly. "Maybe this was all just a lost cause to begin with... I'll just wait for the rain to lighten and head home—"

As she finalized her intent aloud, Ichigo heard muffled hiccups.

She snapped her head up, whipping it around to find the source of the noise. Despite the unceasing rain, Ichigo braved the chilly onslaught, following her ears until she found a little girl hunched up under a bent log that was barely enough to shield her.

"What's wrong? Why are you crying?" Ichigo asked, crouching down.

The girl jolted, almost bumping her head, and snapped her tear-streaked face up to take in the stranger in front of her, big, brown eyes glistening with unshed tears. She stared at Ichigo, awe-struck for a second before her face crumpled up and she started sobbing again.

"Hey, hey..." Ichigo tried to softly soothe the little girl, petting her head gently. She really wanted to get out of the rain, but she was already soaked by now, so the distressed child was her top priority.

"I-I..." the little girl hiccoughed, fists pressed to her eyes. "I-I lost my f-friends..."

"That's awful! I'm sorry."

Alarm bells rang in Ichigo's head. *One* young child lost on a hiking trail during a storm was already bad enough, but *multiple?*

"Where are your parents?"

"I...I don't know..." The little girl finally looked at Ichigo again with her doe eyes, tears clinging to her lashes. "I came here with my friends. And now I ca-can't find them!"

With another wail, the girl threw her face into her hands again, tearing Ichigo's heart in two.

"Hey, don't cry! I'll help you find them!"

"Really? You will?" The girl perked up, eyes sparkling. Ichigo nodded encouragingly, and the little girl smiled for the first time, relieving the pressure on Ichigo's heart. "Yay! Thank you thank you! Thank you so much!"

She pranced from her hiding place into the rain with a giggle, hands held out like an airplane.

Ichigo approached her and said, "My name's Ichigo. What's yours?"

"Rin!"

"Well, Rin, let's start looking before it gets dark."

"Yeah!" Rin beamed.

Ichigo and Rin weaved through the trees, calling out for Rin's friends with no answer. The rain had slowed to a light drizzle, but Ichigo could tell between the murky clouds that it was getting late.

"I think we should head back," Ichigo said, trying to be the responsible adult in the situation. "It'll be too dark to continue soon. We'll tell someone to look for your friends for us."

Ichigo hated the forlorn look on the girl's face as she relented, "Okay..."

"Don't worry, they'll turn up," Ichigo tried to reassure before glancing at their surroundings.

But she couldn't recognize any landmarks.

"Uhh...Do you know which way the trail is?"

"No? I was following you," Rin replied, blinking up at her. A freezing foreboding gripped Ichigo's chest as she realized—

"We're lost."

"Huh?"

"Okay, okay, don't panic! It'll be okay!" Ichigo blurted out, convincing herself it was for Rin's benefit, not her own. "We'll... We'll find our way back! But we may need to figure out how to survive out here for the night..."

"Oh! We're camping?!" Rin asked with an enthusiasm that shocked Ichigo out of her rising dread. "I go camping a lot! It'll be fun!"

Ichigo gawked at her before she steadied herself, trying to replace her anxiety with the optimism brimming from Rin.

"Yeah! It will be fun! Now let's see if we can find anything to help us, alright?"

"Okay!"

In their effort to collect some broken branches dry enough for tinder, Ichigo's fingers brushed against something slimy and she recoiled with a terrified cry.

"What is it?" Rin inquired, shuffling over curiously.

"S-Something wet and gross touched me!" she whimpered, clutching her hand to her chest. Rin inspected the ground before she smiled and dug around in the mud.

"It's okay!" she assured chipperly, holding her palm out to Ichigo. "It's just a worm!"

Watching the slimy thing wriggling in Rin's hand made the color drain from Ichigo's face and she leaned away. Rin's smile faltered.

"What's wrong? Do you not like worms?"

Ichigo vigorously shook her head.

"Th-They're so dirty and creepy with how they move." She shivered.

"Really? I think they're cute."

"Huh?"

Rin smiled again as she gazed at the creature, poking it gently. "It probably came up because of the rain. Did you know that worms help plants grow better?"

"N-No, I didn't..." Ichigo replied, watching the thing squirm in Rin's hand, a little curious now.

"They dig through the dirt and the small tunnels they leave behind make sure water can get to the plants' roots. They also eat dead leaves and stuff and break it down into stuff that can fertilize plants."

Ichigo just watched Rin talk, mesmerized by how knowledgeable she was and how fondly she looked at the worm. She still balked when Rin held it out to her, though.

"Try touching it lightly! They don't bite!" Rin grinned.

"B-But... i-it's all slimy..."

"That's just because it does a very important job that gets it dirty. It's not much different from a farmer!"

Ichigo considered the comparison, then tentatively reached out a single finger and tapped it against the worm, trying to resist the temptation to snatch her hand back.

"See? It won't hurt you!" Rin grinned encouragingly, making Ichigo feel a bit better about the whole situation.

Then Rin retracted her hand and tipped the worm back onto the ground.

"There you go, little guy! Keep up the hard work!"

Rin stood and dusted off her skirt, holding a hand out to help Ichigo up, saying, "Come on, we should keep looking for shelter!"

Ichigo took her hand with a demure "yeah," humbled by the perspective Rin introduced her to.

As they continued searching for resources, they kept finding other things that Ichigo was put off by. But Rin always had something positive to say about each thing and its purpose in nature.

Weeds helped attract pollinators and provided shelter for smaller creatures.

Spiders kept insect populations in check and protected crops.

Even lightning could possibly help clean the air!

With each new tidbit of information Rin enthusiastically divulged, Ichigo felt her worldview shift. She was truly starting to understand now how everything was important and interconnected.

"You know, I'm amazed how much you know about nature, Rin," Ichigo chatted as they sat close to a fire they'd started in a small cave they'd discovered, protecting them from the rain and cold.

Rin grinned brighter than the campfire as she said, "I just really love nature! It's so interesting how everything has a purpose, you know? It's like one giant tree of life that we're all a part of!"

Ichigo giggled. "Yeah, I'm seeing that now! Thanks for telling me about everything!"

"Thanks for listening! If everyone could be more open-minded, then I think we'd all see that a lot of things we don't like aren't so bad after all!"

Their chatter continued for a little longer until Rin's eyes drooped mid-sentence, and Ichigo suggested they sleep. Rin smiled radiantly at her again as she said, "Okay!" and cuddled up to Ichigo's side for warmth.

When morning broke, so had the storm.

Ichigo woke to a refreshing petrichor wafting into the cave, and squinted against the rays pouring through the entrance.

"Ichigo! Ichigo!" Rin called from outside. "My friends! We found them!"

Suddenly awake, Ichigo dashed out.

"Really?! That's great!"

But she trailed off when she only saw Rin standing there, smiling playfully at her with her hands clasped behind her back. Ichigo swiveled her eyes around the area, spying no other humans.

"Where are they? I can't see them?"

"Sorry, I actually lied a little bit."

Ichigo pivoted her gaze back to Rin with a questioning sound and a head tilt, to which Rin cackled impishly.

"The truth is, I never lost my friends."

"Then...why...?"

"I overheard you say you wanted to learn to like nature more. And I figured that, you know—"

Rin waved her hand in a circle, a cunning smile utterly unbefitting a child stretching her lips.

"—since I am the resident spirit of this forest, who else could teach you better than me?"

Ichigo's mouth fell open, and Rin chortled again.

"Spirit? But I...You..."

"Take your time, Ichigo," Rin solaced her, smiling amusedly.

"You-You...You wanted to teach me?"

"Sorry for tricking you. But it worked, right?"

Rin shot her a smile halfway between the enthusiastic beams Ichigo grew used to and her new, coy grin.

"Anyway, you should probably go home now. Someone's gotta be worried for you." She pointed a thumb over her shoulder. "Trail's that way. Can't miss it."

Ichigo blinked, and suddenly Rin was gone without a trace. Unsure what to think of all that, Ichigo followed Rin's directions and found the trail in under a minute.

"Was I in another dimension?" Ichigo wondered, baffled by how close to civilization they'd apparently been the whole time.

Shaking her head, she resolved to just take that little adventure for what it was and quickly headed home. Her mom had to be worried sick.

"O brave and benevolent Princess," Ichigo enunciated slowly in a grand voice, gesturing her arms wide as if to welcome. "Thank you for saving spring!"

The curtains dropped, and Ichigo heard the crowd applaud on the other side. Some of the other actors helped her down from her pedestal, and they all stood in a line anticipatorily. They all linked hands when the curtains rose again and took their bow.

"Thank you, Rin," she muttered under her breath.

Mewgram

strawberry_mewmew

strawberry_mewmew Beach day with my gurls! ~♡

girl gang

1 Pin-small 0 Pin-candy

gossip bla gossip bla bla

omg!

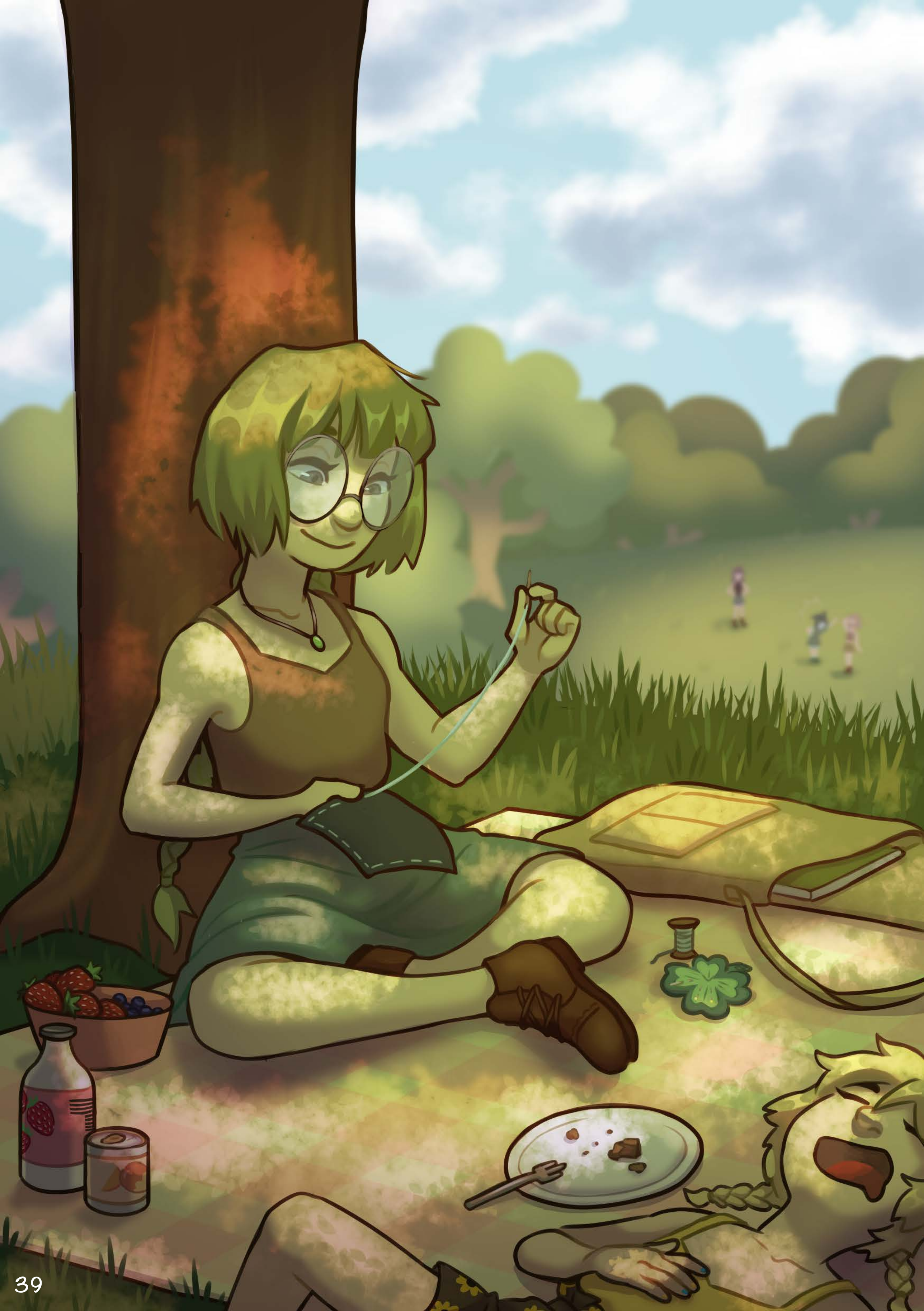
♪~

@toystuffingart

T.S.

Cool'22

Aa
POST
STORY
LIVE



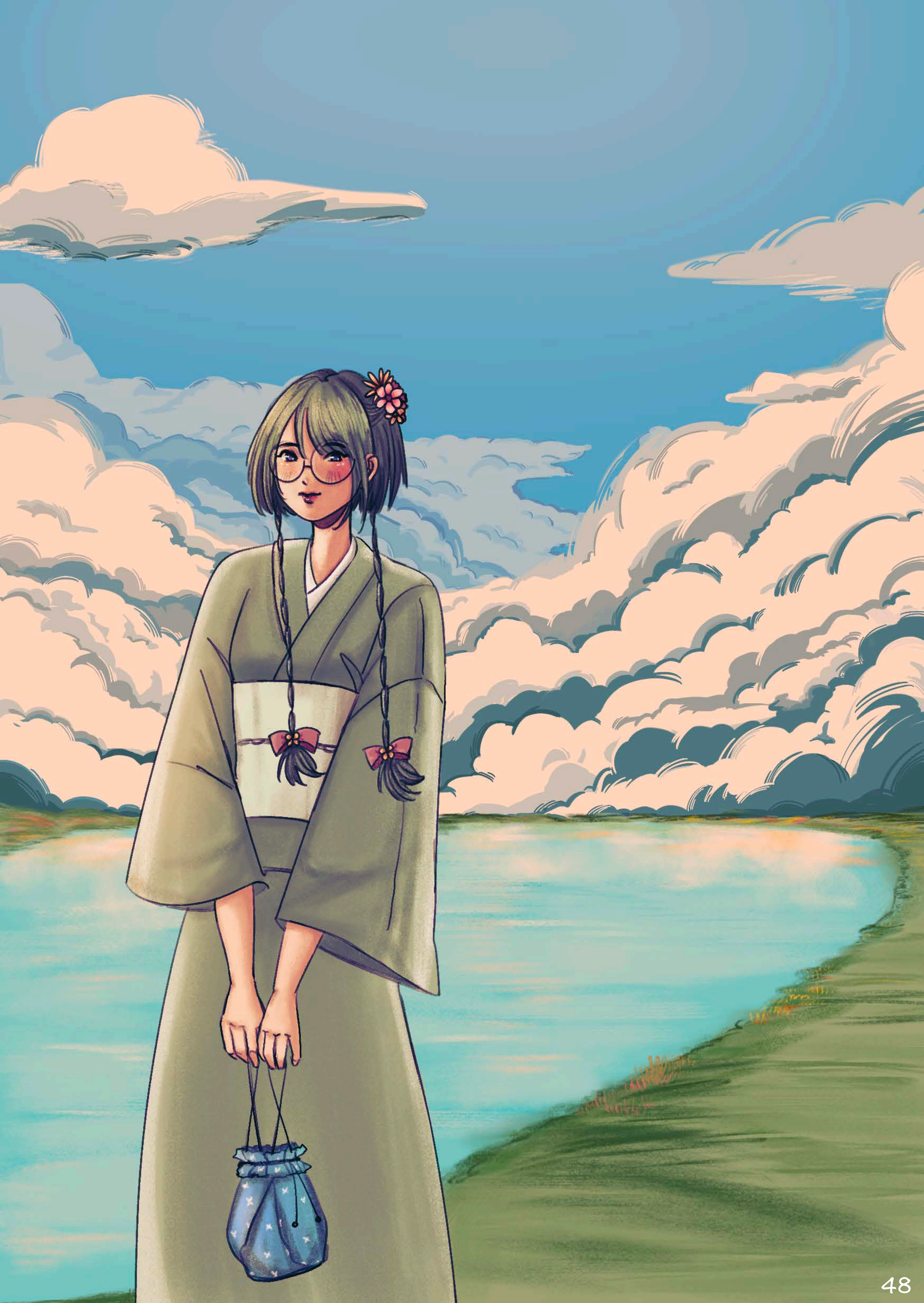
To: Purin!
From: TART

CUPID SCHWAGER

Mis
22
Mitvo

MEW MEW

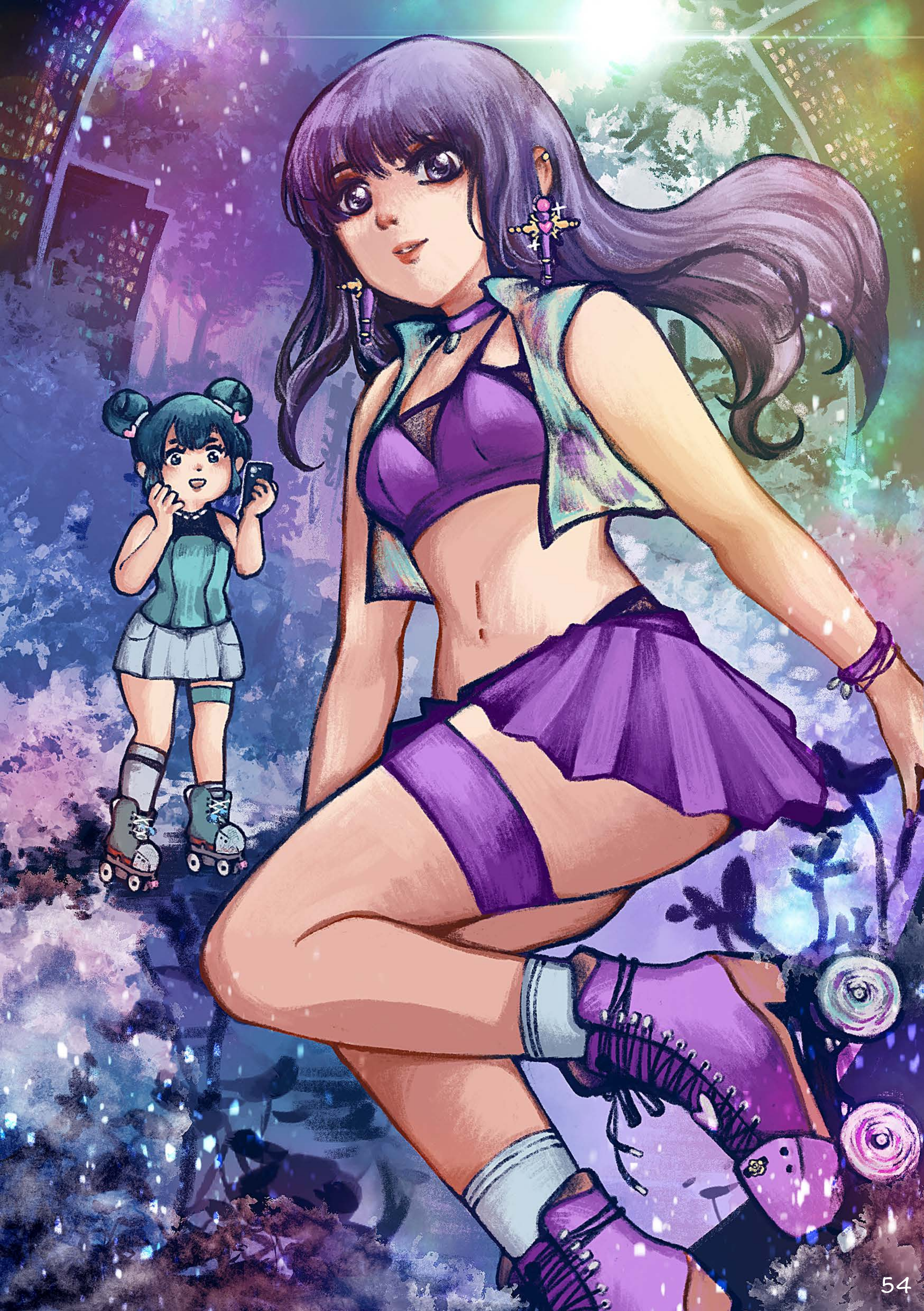
POWER

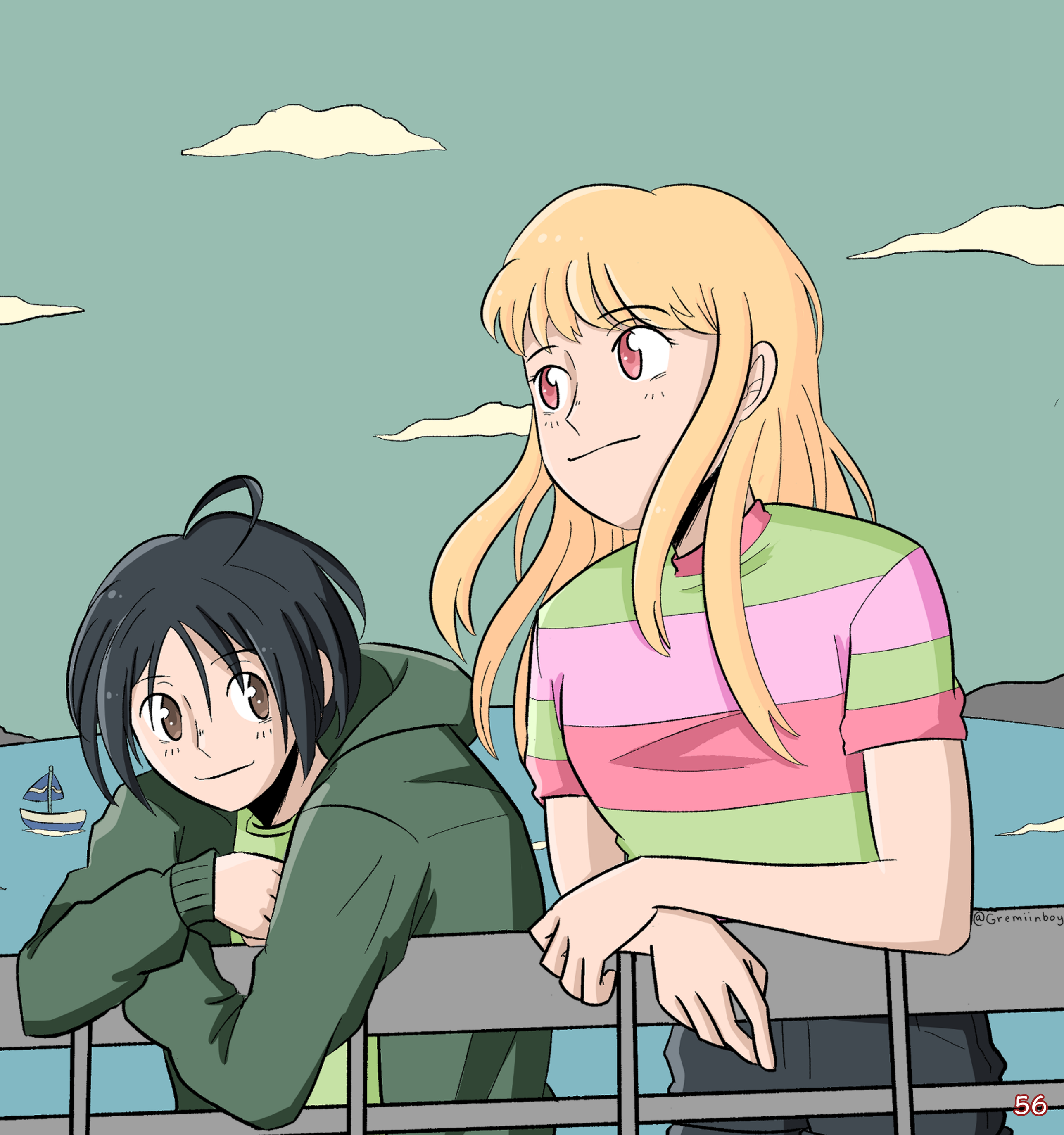


Happy
SUMMER
Holidays

Pai Kisshu
TART

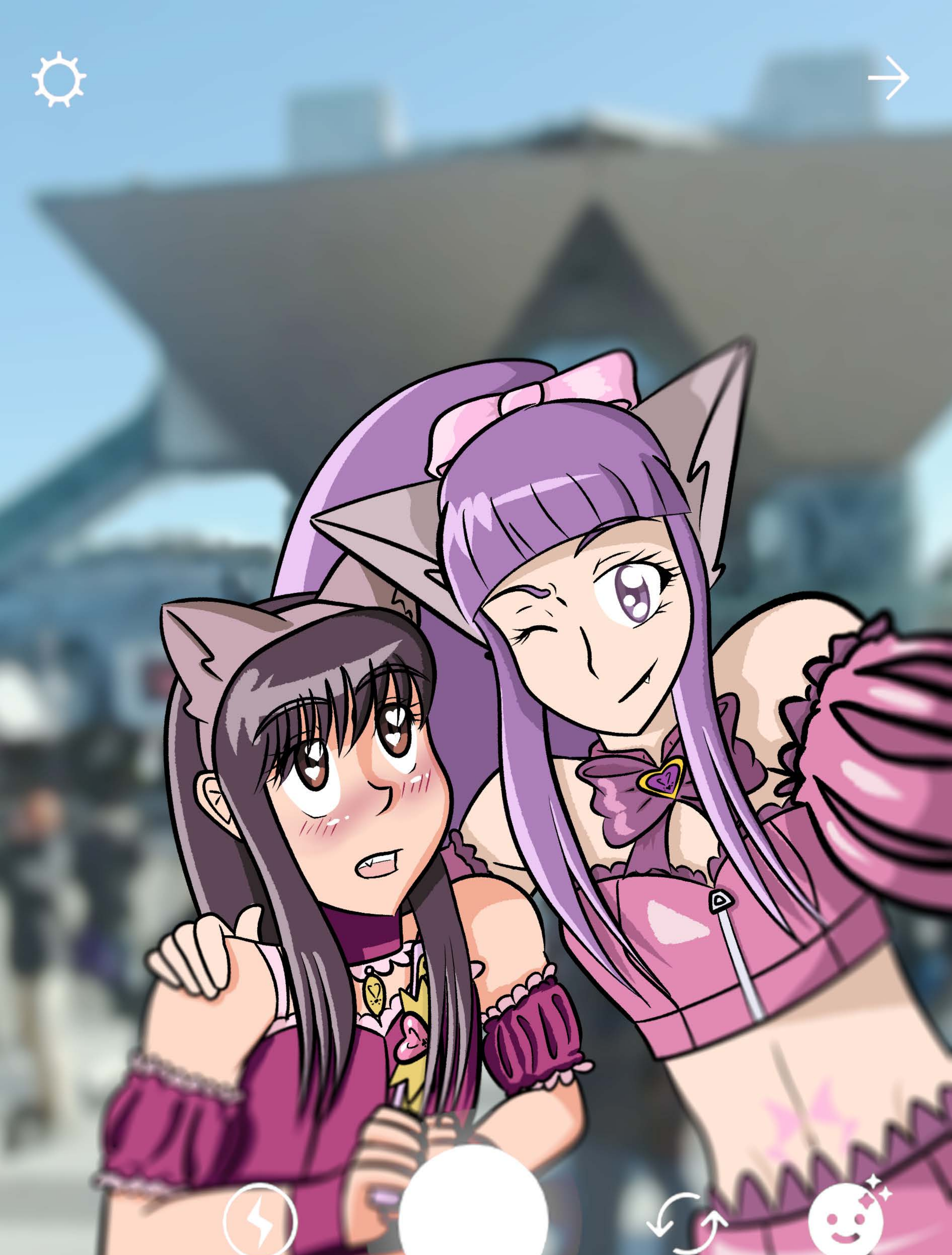
XOXO




@Gremiinboy

TOKYO MEW MEW

SPRING/SUMMER 2022



Teal Havoc

Prionailurus Bengalensis Iriomotensis

"Fewer than 250 adult individuals left"

"The cat in the mountain"

"Terrestrial, but climb trees and also swims"

"Lives exclusively on the Japanese island of Iriomote"

"Nocturnal"

Canis Lupus

"Native to Eurasia and North America"

"Social animal - average pack size in North America is 8 wolves"

"Howl to communicate across great distances"

"Largest extant member of the family Canidae"

"Omnivorous"

Leontopithecus Rosalia

"Active for a maximum of 12 hours daily"

"Social Creatures"

"Locomotion more similar to squirrels than primates"

"Roost in coconut Palm trees"

"Feed on nectar, insects, and ground forage"

"Rise at dawn"

Vini Peruviana

Neophocaena Phocaenoides

"Only porpoises to lack a true dorsal fin"

"Native to the Indian and Pacific Oceans"

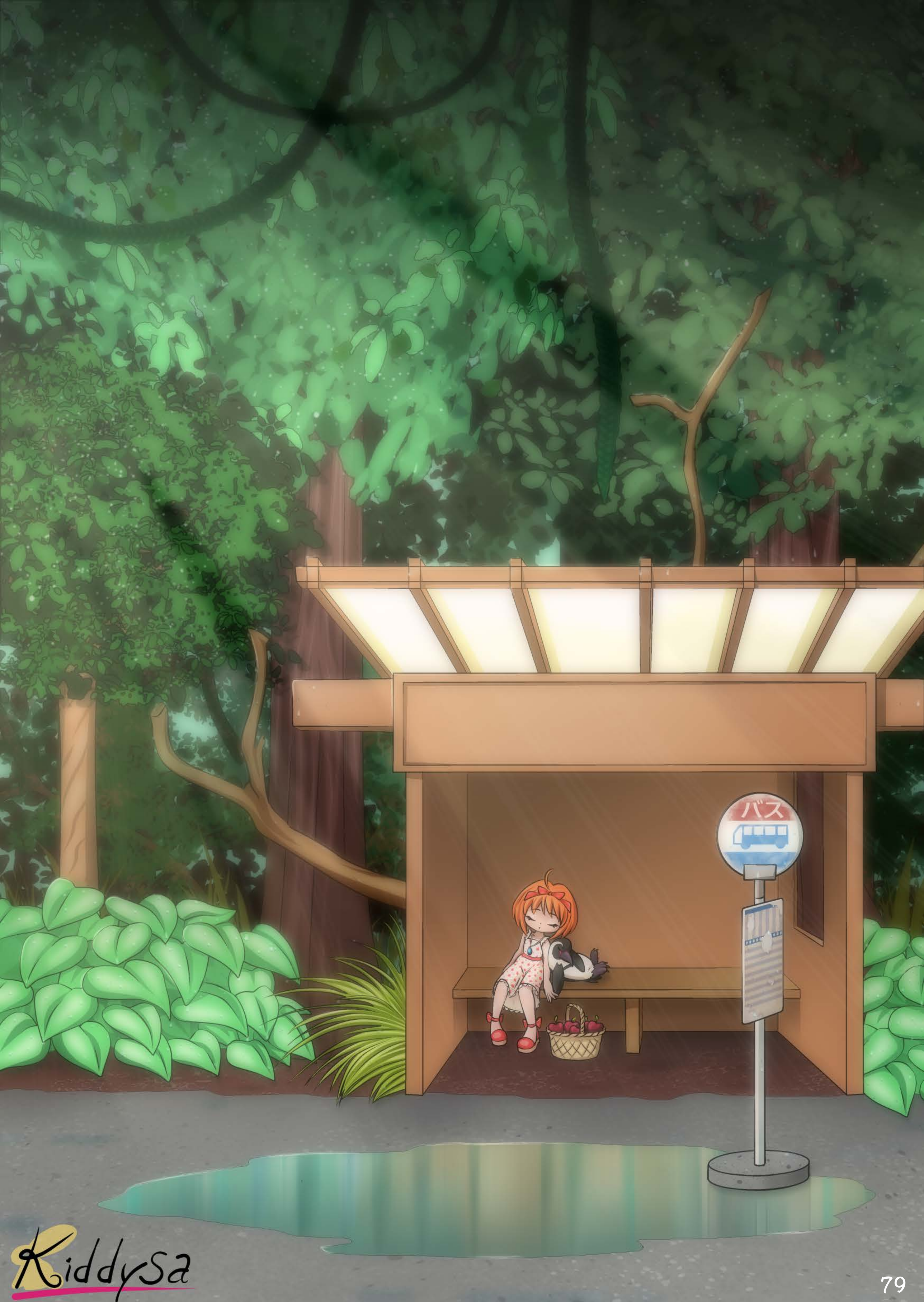
"Freshwater habitats of the Yangtze River basin in China"

LEMONADE

KALAZUR
JUNE 2022

2022 summertime!

Kiwis4sale Art

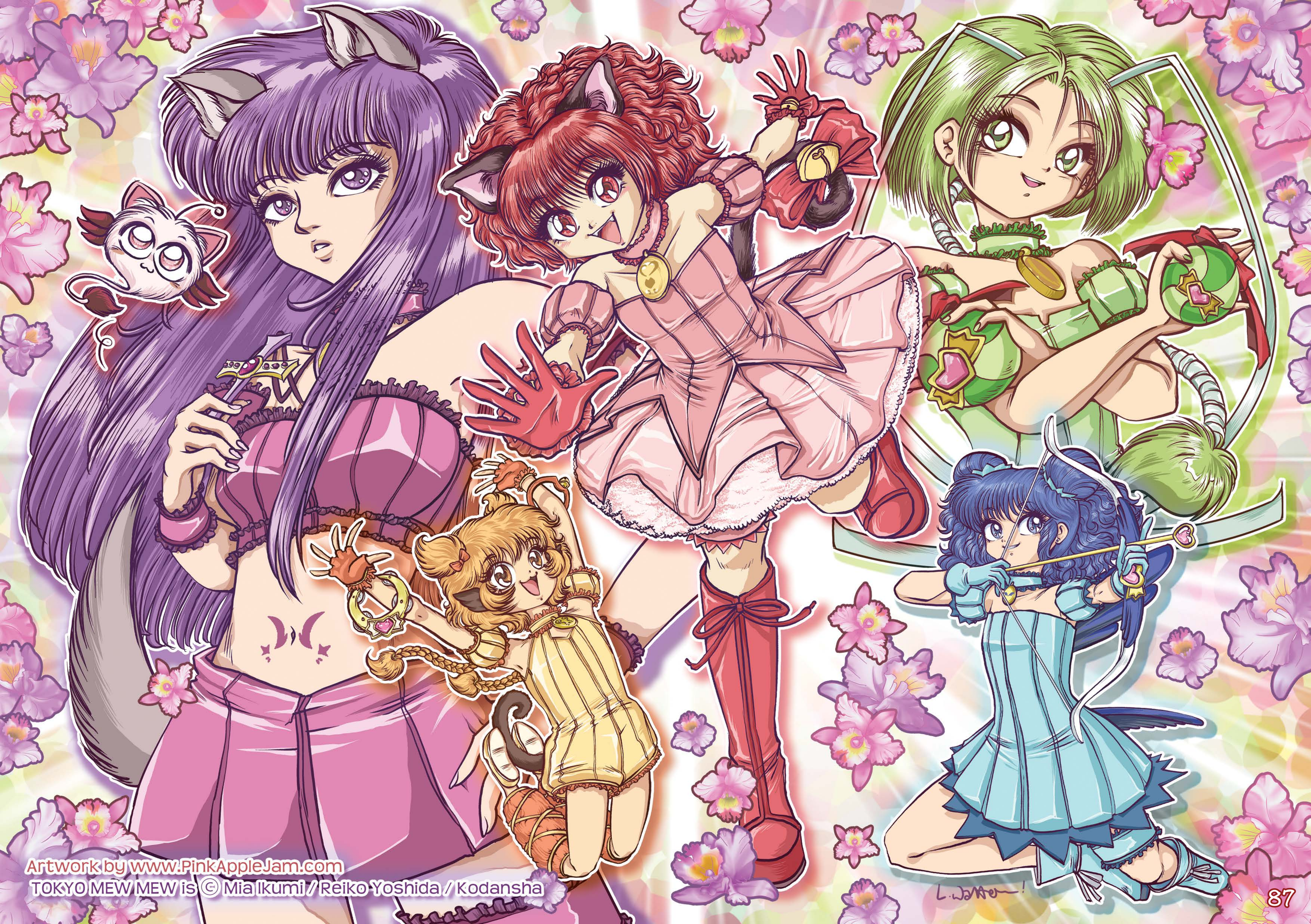

バス

bellekieran
purin

TOKYO MEW MEW ZINE 2022

Kisaka ^^ 2022

Snax
BANANA
FLAVOUR!



Artwork by www.PinkAppleJam.com
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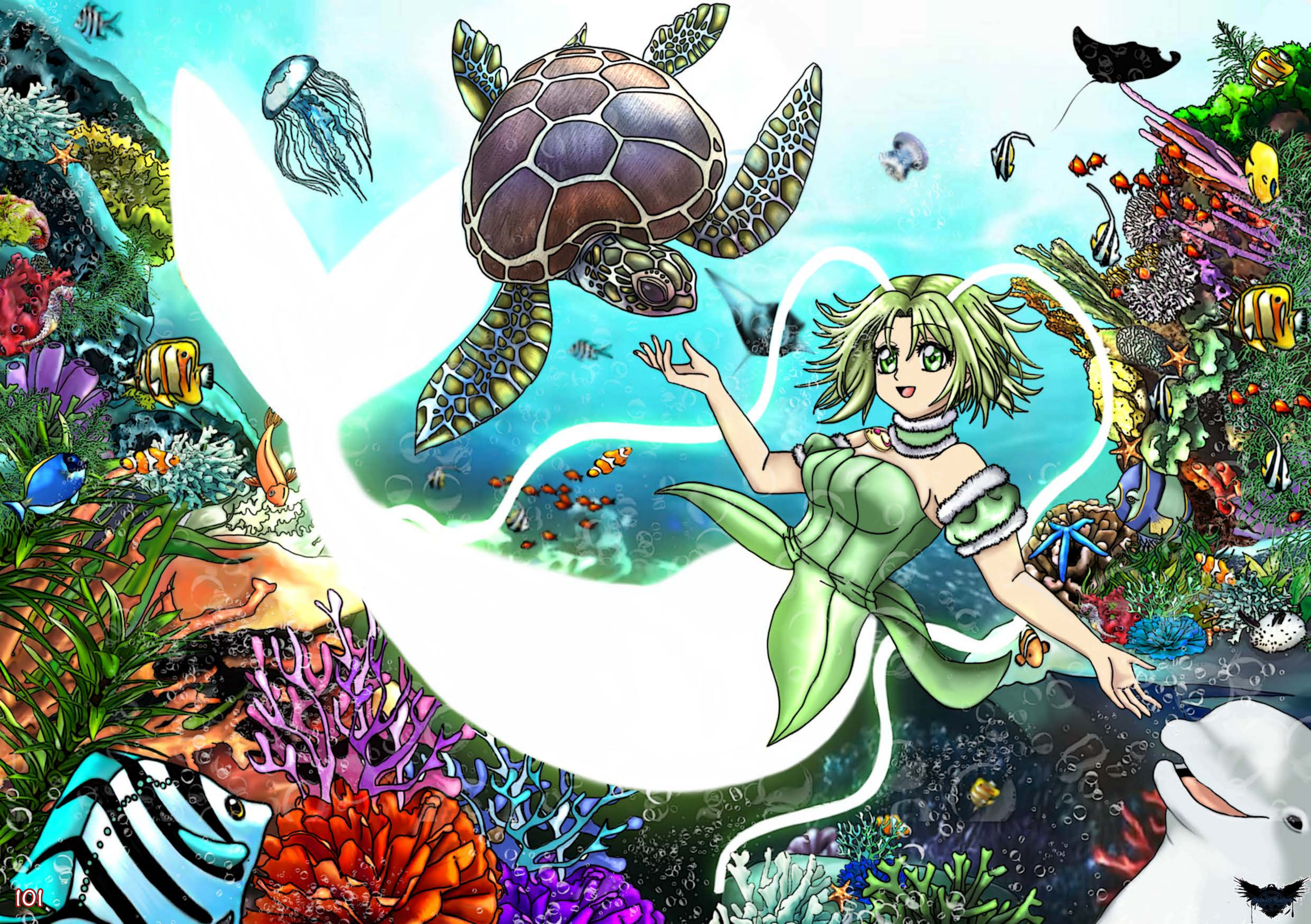
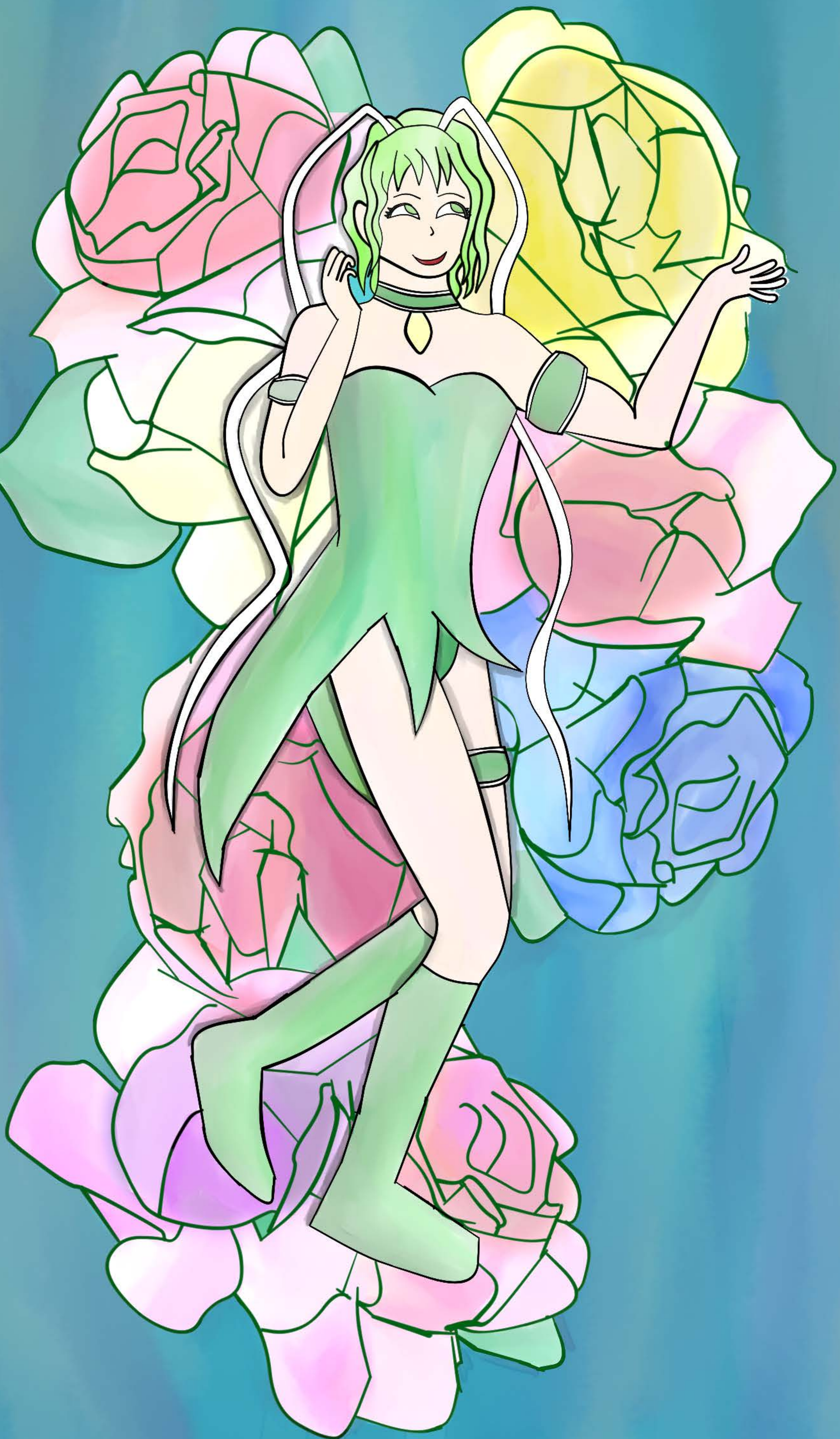
@Vivixxyy

SUMMER
OF
LOVE



DAYLIGHT BREAKS



Meow Meow Summer Time!

Meow Meow Summer Time!

Haku
2022 ♥
@Natalie Haku

TOKYO MEW MEW

@PinkHatArt

EVERYCAPTAIN 6/2022

©enki.05.22

Petite Pumpkin

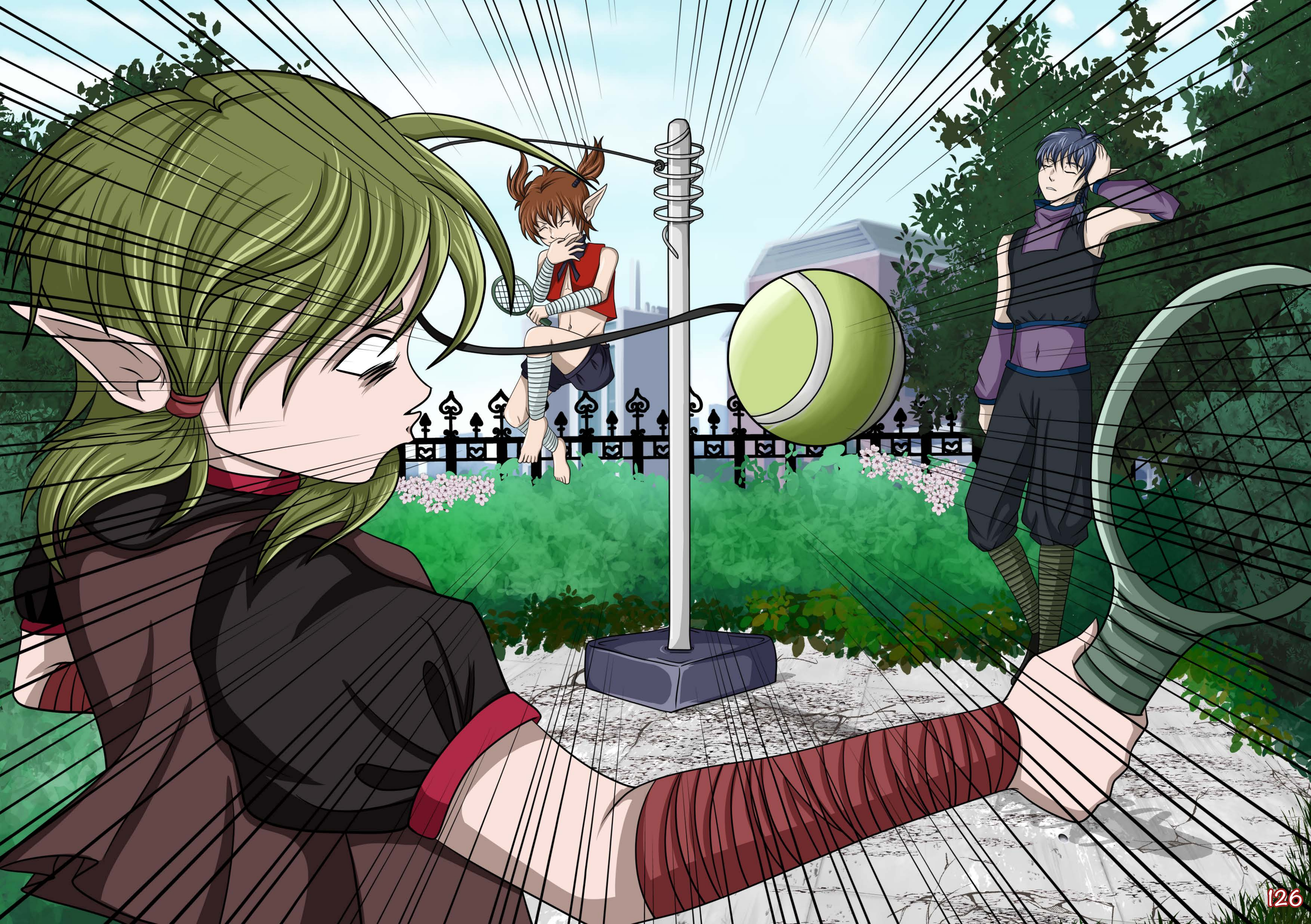
pitangowang '2022

Quinn♡ 5/22

Tokyo
MewMew
ZINE 2022

MEWMEWME

RATDAGGEIR22



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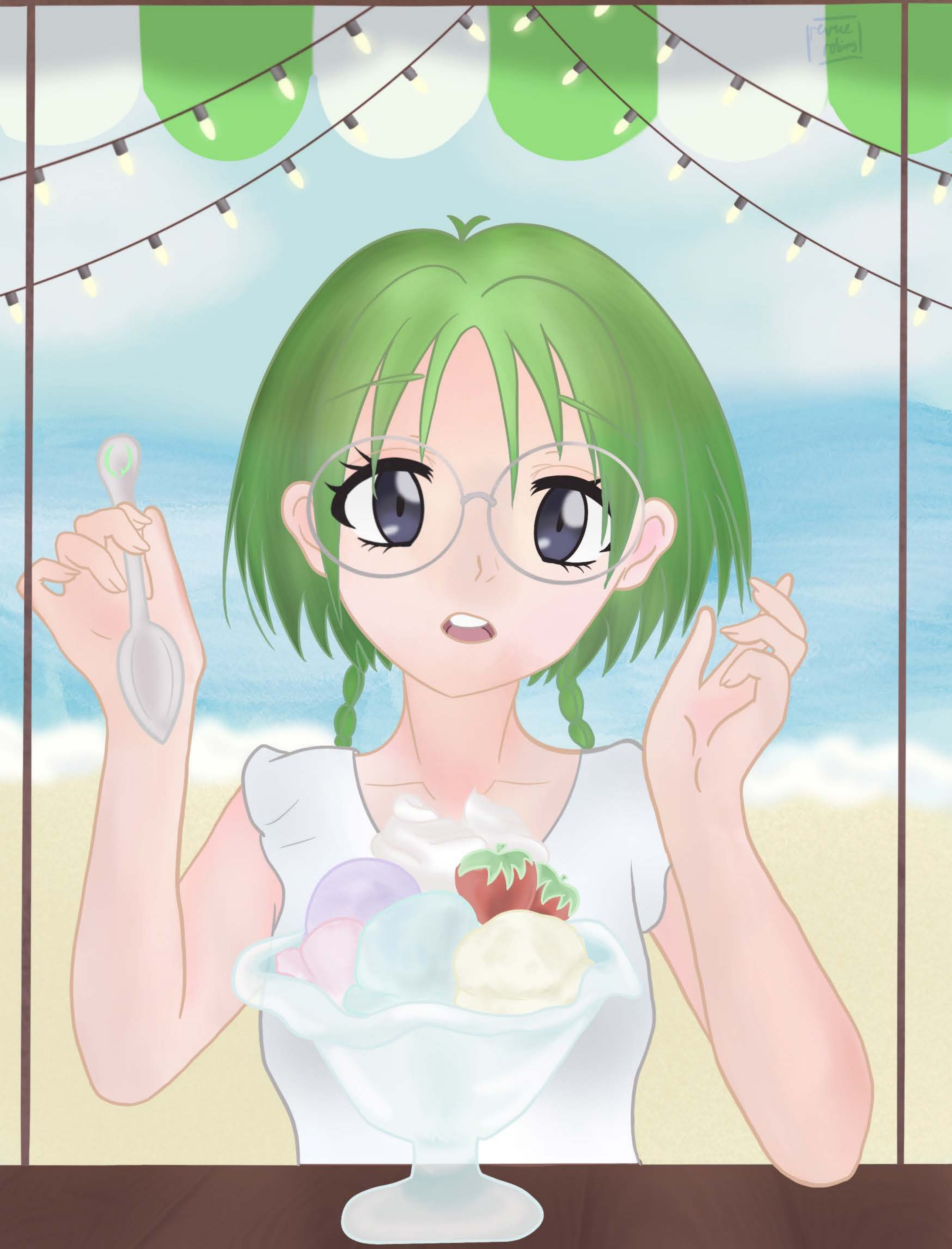


"Sweat Equity"

by Riz (@pinkbowsandprettyprose)
beta read by Apricotti

"So you really have no idea what happened?"

"It's like, 1000 degrees outside!"

"Can we at least get a free ice cream?"

Quiche drummed his fingers on the back of one of the café guests' chairs as the table of young girls interrogated him, aggressively fanning themselves with the café menus to call further attention to their discomfort. The back of his shirt clung to his skin with sweat. His collar felt suffocating; he tugged at it with his other hand and grinned sheepishly.

"The manager is up on the roof now to try to fix it," Quiche offered. "We'll hopefully have the air conditioning back in no time. In the meantime, I'll see what I can do about that ice cream, hm?"

The girls exchanged glances before nodding enthusiastically. "Yeah!" one of them agreed. She propped her chin up on one hand and tilted her head to one side. "But um, you really have no idea when it'll be fixed?"

"Nah, sorry," Quiche admitted with a light shrug.

One of the guests nudged her friend with her elbow and said with a giggle: "Well, at least you're here to help us!"

The three girls erupted into a chorus of giggle fits. Quiche raised one eyebrow and flashed the practiced, charming grin that never failed to garner him tips.

He was used to this by now. In the short two months he'd been working at Café Mew Mew for free room and board, he'd proven immensely popular with the female guests. Not that he minded — the attention was delightful, and the tips weren't bad either. However, there were many, many more things Quiche would rather be doing than flirting his way out of arguments with guests while trapped in a café that was quickly turning into a hot pink, cylindrical oven. The air conditioning unit had only just stopped working 20 minutes ago. And Quiche still had three more hours left in his shift.

The thought crossed his mind as he finished chatting with the table: he could just quit the stupid gig, and opt to stay on his ship, parked behind some minor satellite orbiting the Earth. He didn't need to work at the café, per se. He could very easily conduct the rest of the team's research on the recent chimera activity from a vessel that sat far, far away from the pink monstrosity of a "café," and leave serving cakes to the rest of Tokyo Mew Mew.

Quiche loosened the collar of his shirt, fidgeting with the tiny buttons as he headed towards the kitchen. He turned a corner — and nearly collided with Ichigo Momomiya.

Ichigo immediately took two steps back and glared up at him like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. Her eyes flicked briefly to his fingers at the buttons of his shirt. "Don't even think about taking your shirt off around here!" she hissed. She wiped her sweaty bangs out of her face with the back of her wrist and stormed off in the other direction.

Ah, right, Quiche remembered as he watched her leave over his shoulder.

He'd stay.

"Are you sure you can't come any earlier than that?"

Quiche looked up the stairway to see Ryou Shirogane stomping down in a defeated huff, his phone to his ear. "No, we can't—" Shirogane started, before gesturing in the air with an open hand. He reached the bottom of the stairs and breezed past Quiche, striding into the kitchen with purpose. "No, it's not — no, we're a business that generates 200 thousand — no, you're not listening, we can't—"

Pudding and Lettuce were chatting in the kitchen and assembling a few orders of ice cream sundaes at the prep station. They watched along with Quiche as Shirogane opened the door to the small toppings freezer and held his face in front of it. Thick, white plumes of icy mist tumbled into the hot air of the kitchen. "Fine! Call me back if you have another opening," Shirogane barked.

He hung up, threw his phone into the freezer, and slammed it shut.

Pudding and Lettuce exchanged worried glances. Pudding tilted her head to one side. "Uhh, I don't think your phone goes—"

"I've called five places now, and everyone is booked out for *at least* the weekend!" Shirogane interrupted with a groan. He ran his hands through his hair and began to pace. "We'll have to shut down the café until we get a repair tech out, but this is the last weekend before classes start back

up again! It's the busiest weekend of the whole summer!"

"Wait, so ... no one in Tokyo can do the job?" Lettuce asked. She fidgeted with the plastic wrapper of a candy. "There's got to be a place that has an opening ... right?"

"You're welcome to call yourself if you'd like!" Shirogane barked.

Lettuce grimaced and turned her focus back to the row of ice cream sundaes. Shirogane sighed, pinching the bridge of his nose. "Sorry, Midorikawa," he groaned, guilt dotting his tone. "Just feeling a bit ... *unwell* in this heat."

"Probably best that you keep calling repair places, then," Quiche remarked, "and stick to yelling at strangers instead."

Shirogane, Lettuce and Pudding all slowly turned to Quiche. Pudding looked to be hiding a giggle. Lettuce looked like she'd just seen a ghost.

Shirogane, however, looked like he was about to strangle him. "Why don't you make yourself useful, if you have the time to just stand around and comment on other people's business?" Shirogane demanded, striding over to where Quiche was leaning on the threshold to the kitchen. "I don't suppose you know how to fix an air conditioning unit, would you? I wouldn't expect you to be able to do something useful for once, besides being an arrogant pain in my side."

Quiche cocked his head to one side. "Actually," he said, "I can."

It was a total lie. He had no idea what an air conditioner even was, beyond the kind that cooled engines in vehicles. He figured they couldn't be that much different from the mechanics he'd worked with on his ship.

And he wasn't about to let Shirogane win.

"Is that so?" Shirogane said skeptically. He took a step back and crossed his arms. "Well, if that's the case, get to it then. The AC unit is on the roof of the café. Break anything, and it comes out of your check. Got it?"

"Fine by me," Quiche said with a smirk. He raised his brows and stood up straighter. "I'll go check it out. You can start preparing your 'thank you' speech for me now."

"Do you ever shut up?" Shirogane huffed. He turned and pulled open the door of the mini freezer, retrieving his phone from its depths.

Pudding loaded up her tray and bounced out of the kitchen, calling out, "Hi Pie! Hi Tart!" as she entered the dining room again. Quiche watched both of his brothers-in-arms walk past Pudding to join the small group near the kitchen. Pie narrowed his eyes at Quiche as he approached.

"Yo, Quiche, I didn't know you knew how to fix those things!" Tart said with a grin. He slapped Quiche on the back, then grimaced as he realized how sweaty Quiche was. He wiped his hand on the leg of his pants. "We overheard you all talking! Nice of you to volunteer!"

"Let's go, then," Pie said. "Tart and I will assist you." He raised one judgemental eyebrow at Quiche.

"Great, just make it quick," Shirogane sighed. He retreated back up the stairs, calling over his shoulder as he went, "and make sure to get coverage for your seated tables!"

Lettuce cleared her throat. All three boys straightened their backs and stood out of her way as she walked by with a tray full of ice cream sundaes.

She paused and looked up at Quiche. "You don't actually know how to fix this thing ... do you?"

Quiche blinked owlishly. He wasn't expecting Lettuce to confront him. He grinned and shrugged one shoulder. "We're about to find out."

Lettuce turned and shook her head to herself as she re-entered the dining room. Quiche called after her: "Hey fishy, can you cover my tables for a few? Thanks!"

"W-wait, I—"

Quiche teleported out of the hallway before she could reply.

The air on the roof of the café had a slight breeze, but the sun was an unrelenting force. It beat down on Quiche the moment his shoes touched down on the hot concrete of the café roof.

It was time to get to work. But more importantly, it was time to prove Shirogane wrong.

The minutes ticked by at a mercilessly sluggish pace as the three boys began pulling apart pieces of the AC unit and examining the mechanics of the decrepit metal beast.

Pie, luckily, had grown quite fond of a human information database called "Google" and was able to locate the instruction manual for the particular model they were working on. Pie dictated instructions to the group from his device. The whole mechanism was, to their surprise, remarkably similar to the cooling mechanism in the engine room of their ship; it wasn't hard for the three of them to quickly form a list of diagnostic tests based on repairs done to their own fleet.

Quiche looked up from the filter he'd been trying to wrestle out of the AC, and saw none other than Shirogane approaching with a stack of glasses and a pitcher of lemonade.

He was about to make a remark when Shirogane cut in — "Keiichiro made me bring this up for you three, so don't get any ideas. I still think you're full of crap."

Quiche snickered to himself and gave the filter one final tug. It came free from the pocket, spraying dust all over his face. *Great.*

"We're making remarkably good progress," Pie told Shirogane. He referenced the phone on the concrete before taking a switch out from the power box and examining its label. "The cooling unit is remarkably similar to those on our ships. We are nearly finished with the final few tests."

Shirogane set the glasses and pitcher down on the ground. Then, he kneeled and sat down, observing their progress.

"We even figured out how your power sources connect up here!" Tart announced proudly.

"Yeah, it just took us nearly electrocuting ourselves," Quiche muttered.

Shirogane glanced between all three boys. He raised his brows. "Well, you're doing better than I expected, but I didn't expect much."

"Listen, if you're just going to sit there and be annoying, could 'ya at least pass me that 5-centimeter tool thingy with the square opening?" Tart demanded.

"You mean a wrench?" Shirogane asked skeptically. He plucked the small wrench out of the toolbox and tossed it lightly towards Tart.

Tart caught it in one hand. "Listen, I don't know all the Japanese words for weird stuff like this," Tart muttered. He began to tinker with a panel at the base of the unit.

Shirogane went quiet for a few moments while the three of them worked. Quiche shook the dust out the filter he's just yanked out of the unit and replaced it with a satisfying click. He glanced up at Shirogane, and caught him already staring at him.

"What now, Shirogane?" Quiche muttered.

Shirogane shook his head. "Nothing," he said, casting his gaze to the side. "It's just ... with what you just said — I forget sometimes that you're all part of a really different world. I mean, this heat must be unbearable for you, right? Your home climate used to be frigid."

Quiche leaned back on his hands, considering Shirogane for a moment. He was surprised at the sudden turn of the conversation, but decided not to give Shirogane a hard time about his change of tone. "Before the Mew Aqua, yes," Quiche replied. "The surface of our planet was uninhabitable. The sun wasn't a source of warmth. It just burned us when it reflected off the snow."

"It's crazy how different our sun is now!" Tart added. "It's like, crazy warm and stuff! Just like this sun!"

"Your sun is still hotter, though," Quiche said. He wiped the sweat from his brow and squinted up into the sky. "Has it gotten worse since we were last on Earth?"

"Probably," Shirogane muttered.

Quiche sat up straighter and began to work on prying the second filter screen loose. He let the conversation drift into silence again. A thick, palpable unease settled in the air between the group as they all considered Shirogane's response.

Probably. The Earth was probably still heating beyond repair. The machine of dirty, industrial energy was probably still pumping out toxic gas. The greed of the human race was probably still as insatiable as ever.

Probably.

"It's pretty cool how we didn't all overheat when our planet's weather changed after the Mew Aqua worked its magic," Tart said, breaking the awkward silence. "I mean, I thought we'd evolved to be totally used to the cold climate, but everyone seems to be doing okay!"

Shirogane let out a long breath of air through his nose. "Glad to hear it," he said flatly. His stare fixed on the distant horizon up and over the rolling hills of the city park where Café Mew Mew stood. In the distance, city skyscrapers jutted into the horizon like jagged teeth, their glass

surfaces glimmering like the surface of a lake in the late afternoon sun.

"Listen," Shirogane finally said with a sigh, "I wish we didn't have to fix this damn air conditioner."

Pie and Tart looked up from their tasks.

"I mean, me too, dude," Tart blurted out. "This kinda sucks, not gonna lie."

"No, I mean..." Shirogane started, pinching the bridge of his nose with one hand. He heaved a long breath and started again: "I mean, I wish we didn't have to fix this stupid thing because I feel like a hypocrite running it in the café. Tokyo Mew Mew is supposed to be all about the protection and preservation of the Earth, and here we are, with this giant industrial air conditioning unit on our roof, emitting *who knows how much* harmful gasses into our atmosphere. It's just that in our society that values comfort over everything, people expect us to run an AC unit to keep the business open, but talking to you three, I guess it just feels wrong."

Quiche exchanged a look with Pie; Pie nodded subtly to Quiche. A quiet instruction between close friends: *you take this one.*

Quiche re-crossed his legs and sighed.

"Listen, Shirogane, we get it," he started hesitantly. "I mean, if we were still at war with you, we'd probably say something different, but ... I know you're doing everything you can to fix things here on Earth."

"Thanks, but..." Shirogane started half-heartedly, "...I guess sometimes, it just doesn't feel like enough. Especially knowing how angry you all were when you arrived. When you saw how badly we'd destroyed the Earth, that is."

Pie and Quiche exchanged glances again, Quiche inclining one eyebrow ever-so-slightly to indicate he was out of ideas.

Pie cut into the conversation, starting slowly, deliberately: "As allies, I'm hopeful we will be able to assist in driving greater change in the climate here on Earth," he said. "These things take time."

"Pie and Quiche are right," Tart added. "I'm sure we'll be able to work together!"

"You're right," Shirogane said with a sigh. His gaze began to drift into the distance again. "Thank you."

Quiche observed Shirogane's furrowed brow; the way his shoulders were tense up to his ears. Their responses hadn't been enough. He was still troubled.

Normally, Quiche couldn't care less about the feelings of his enemy-turned-tyrant-boss, but something in his gut told him to keep pushing for a resolution to their conversation. Something about Shirogane's tone felt like a breakthrough; like a rare glimpse into his normally guarded, innermost worries. As much as Quiche wanted to accept Shirogane's thanks and end the conversation, he was curious. And a smidge concerned.

Though he'd never admit it.

"You can't carry the weight of your civilization's well-being alone," Quiche said. Shirogane's focus snapped to him — confused, startled. Quiche tilted his head to one side. "I would know. We're more similar than you think, Shirogane."

Shirogane looked like he wanted to argue with Quiche, but he eventually settled on a deflated sigh and frowned.

"Listen," Quiche started again, "I know it's not the same thing, but I really think there's hope for the Earth. It doesn't mean you have to deal with the café being a million degrees in the summer or never use anything plastic ever again, but there are other things. We all know the Mew Project is one of the greatest scientific efforts of the modern age. If we all put our heads together about how to come up with some way to help repair the atmosphere, too..."

"Or invent more ways we can do stuff like cooling down this stupid café!" Tart exclaimed abruptly. "There's *gotta* be something better than this crappy machine, and I'm sure you've made progress with your scientists here on Earth already! I mean, we have people on our planet who specialize in stuff like hot and cold temperatures, and people who are really good mechanical engineers. Maybe they can help too."

Quiche felt a knot of panic twist in his gut. Tart was suggesting bringing more people of their race to Earth. His intention had been good, but Quiche didn't know how Shirogane would feel about the potential of more "aliens" showing up on Earth. After all, it hadn't been that long ago that they were all fighting each other in a full-blown war.

How much did Shirogane trust them, after only two months of being back on Earth?

Could they *ever* fully trust each other as true teammates, the same way Shirogane trusted the girls

of Tokyo Mew Mew?

Quiche swallowed the panic rising in his throat and turned to gauge Shirogane's reaction. His expression remained strangely distant for half a minute; Quiche worried they'd scared him after all.

But then, his features relaxed into a calm, comfortable smile.

"Yeah," Shirogane said finally. "I'd like that."

His shoulders slumped, and he looked over at Quiche. "Thank you."

Quiche felt a smile curling at his lips. "No sweat, boss."

Pie cleared his throat, and suddenly, everyone was peering over at Pie as he dusted his hands together.

"Please move away from the unit," Pie instructed. "I'd like to try restarting the power now."

"Wait, you fixed it?" Tart exclaimed.

"We'll see," Pie replied coolly.

Quiche, Tart and Shirogane wasted no time standing up and moving backwards.

"Uhh," Shirogane started, "can I switch the circuit breaker off before you—"

He was interrupted by the split-second flash of an electric shock, and the roaring buzz of the air conditioner coming to life.

"Wait, is it fixed?" Shirogane yelled over the buzzing.

"It wasn't making that sound when we came up here!" Quiche yelled back, grimacing. "Who knows if that's a good thing!"

"It sounds fixed to me!" Tart yelled back.

"Let's find out!"

The four of them clamored down to the stifling upper hallway of the café's upstairs rooms. Quiche could feel the air moving again, and hear the hum of the air conditioner. The four of them were met with cheers from the girls as they made their way down the back staircase of the café. The air felt cooler with every step down.

"It's back! It's back! It's back!~" Pudding sang, skipping in circles around the dining area.

"Wow, I can't believe you actually fixed it," Ichigo remarked, crossing her arms. Lettuce stood on either side of her, wearing a similar look of shock.

"You'll find that I'm full of surprises, kitten," Quiche quipped, grinning as he stepped into the hall.

Ichigo blinked up at him owlishly, then burst into laughter.

It wasn't the reaction Quiche was expecting. Lettuce, too, began to giggle.

"What?" Quiche asked incredulously.

"You look like a lobster!" Ichigo choked out between laughs. "How are you so sunburnt already?"

Quiche looked over at Tart and Pie, who had just arrived behind him. The tips of Pie's ears looked like chili peppers. Tart's nose was as red as a cherry. The other two boys seemed to realize at the same time what all of the fuss was about, grimacing between the three of them.

Shirogane followed them last, stepping out into the hallway and glancing between the three boys with a look of forced indifference. The corner of his mouth twitched. He was obviously trying to stop himself from laughing.

He seemed back to his normal self again, and Quiche was glad for it.

Maybe this whole partnership-slash-boss thing would work out just fine after all.

"Well, what are you three standing around for?" Shirogane said, his voice wavering slightly, struggling to contain a laugh. "Get back to work."

"...when we look like this?"

"Not fair! My skin hurts!"

"You've gotta be kidding."

Shirogane shrugged, stretching and placing his hands behind his head before sauntering down to the café basement. "Not my problem," he called over his shoulder.

Nevermind.

Quiche glared into Shirogane's back with a look of weary contempt. No sympathy? After all they'd done for him? Did the whole talk about working together as a team mean nothing?

"Welcome to the Shirogane experience," Ichigo muttered. She dumped a full tray of ice cream scoops into Quiche's arms as she breezed by him. It was almost as if she'd heard his thoughts. "He's like that with me, too, so you'd better get used to it!"

Quiche audibly groaned. The door to the café basement slammed shut.

Summer was almost over, but Quiche had a feeling that his troubles with Ryou Shirogane had just begun.

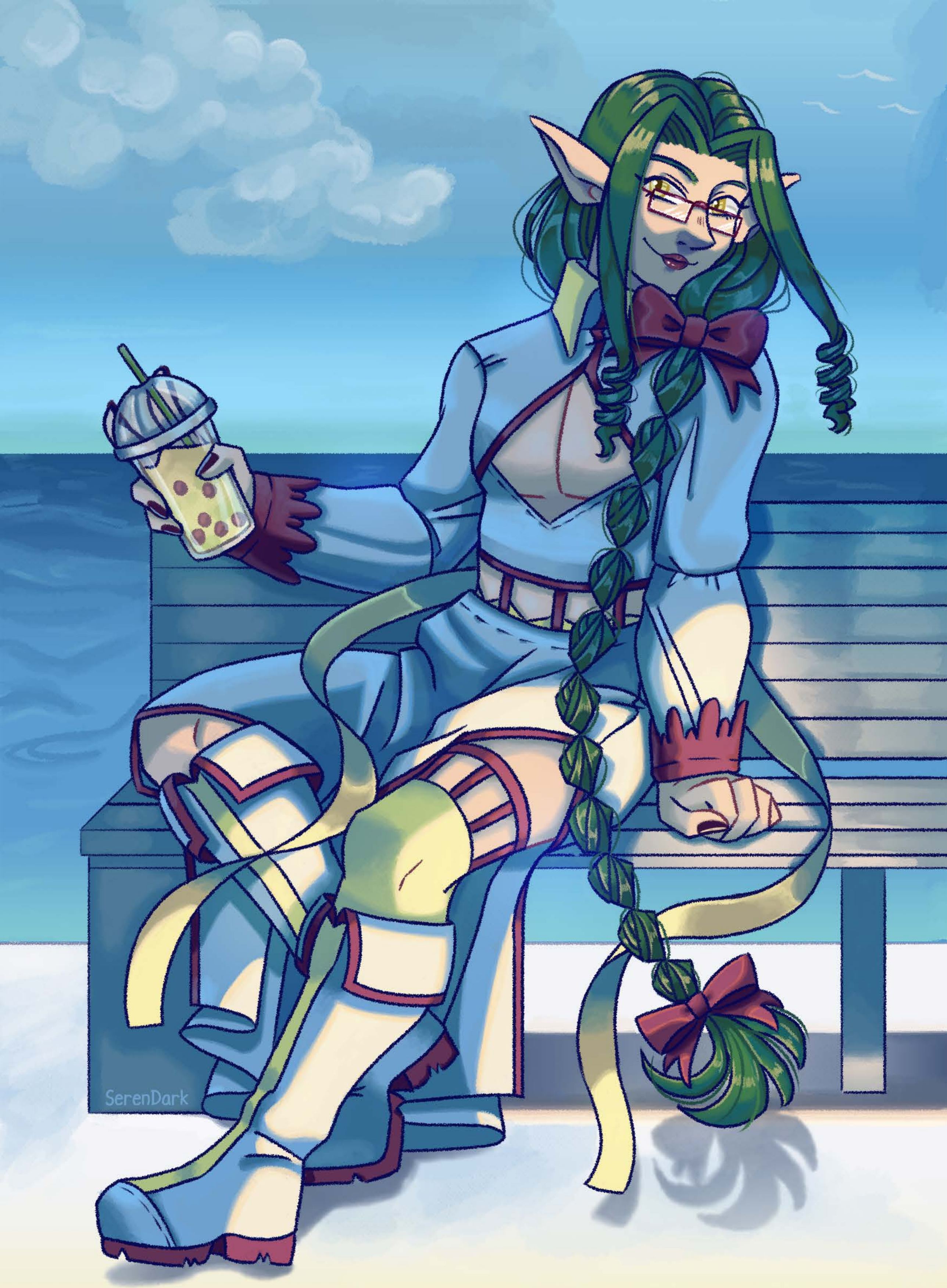
SHAKES
TEA
SHAVE
ICE

WIN
PRIZES

WIN
PRIZES

Romii

Catastrophe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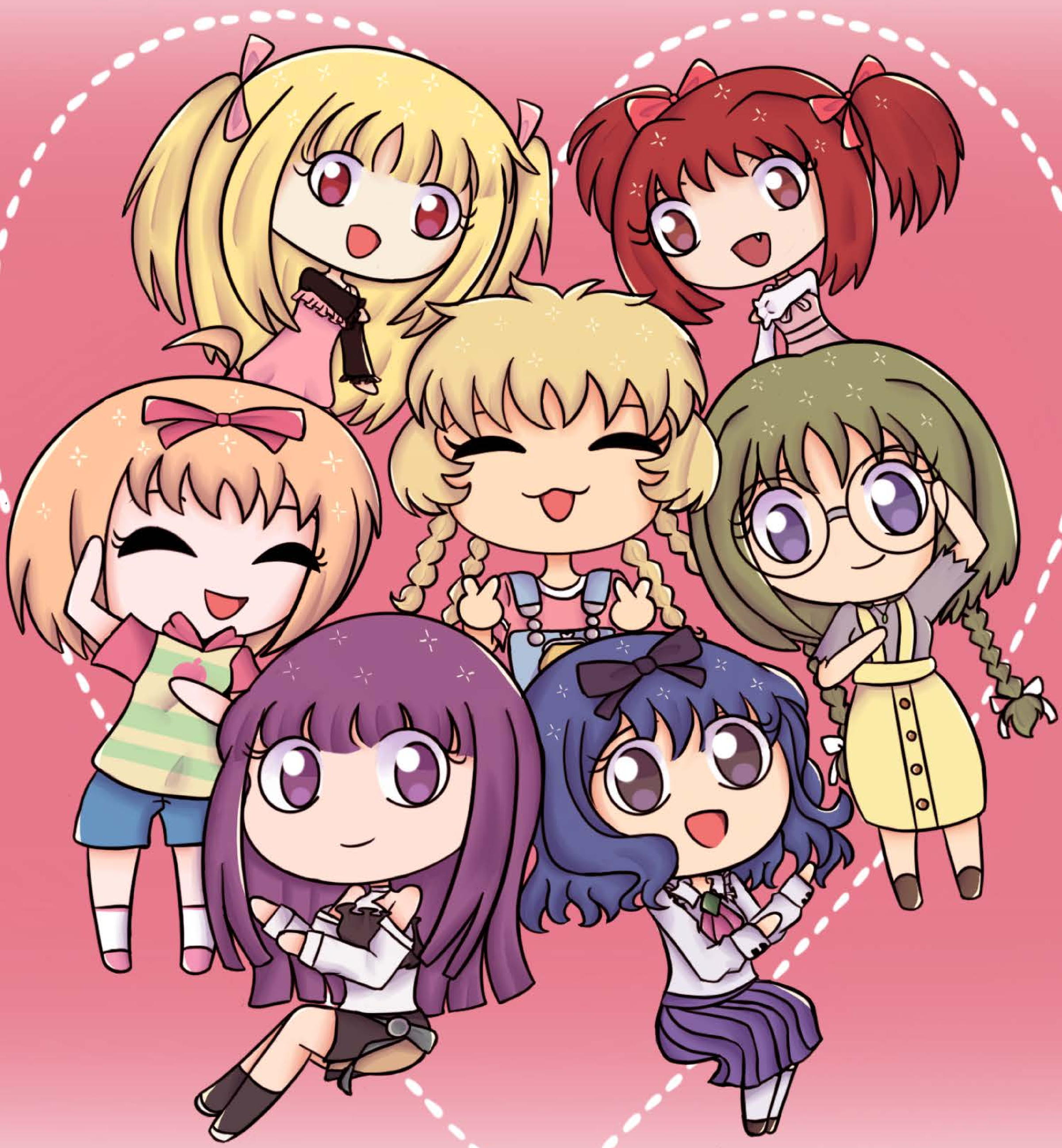


NeShiki

Summer time

Zoo

Zoo

Zoo

SIGULARY

SJO

Squids Arts

Guido.Arts

SVENGALIA
2022

TEA

COFFE

スキ
スキ
いらっしゃいませ♥
東京ニュウニュウ

Lettuce
Green Tea
with GINSENG

Ichigo: Hey! Do you all want to plan a trip to the amusement park?

Zakuro: Sounds like a great idea...I'm in!

Retasu: Ohh, I don't mind...can we start on less scary rides first? lol

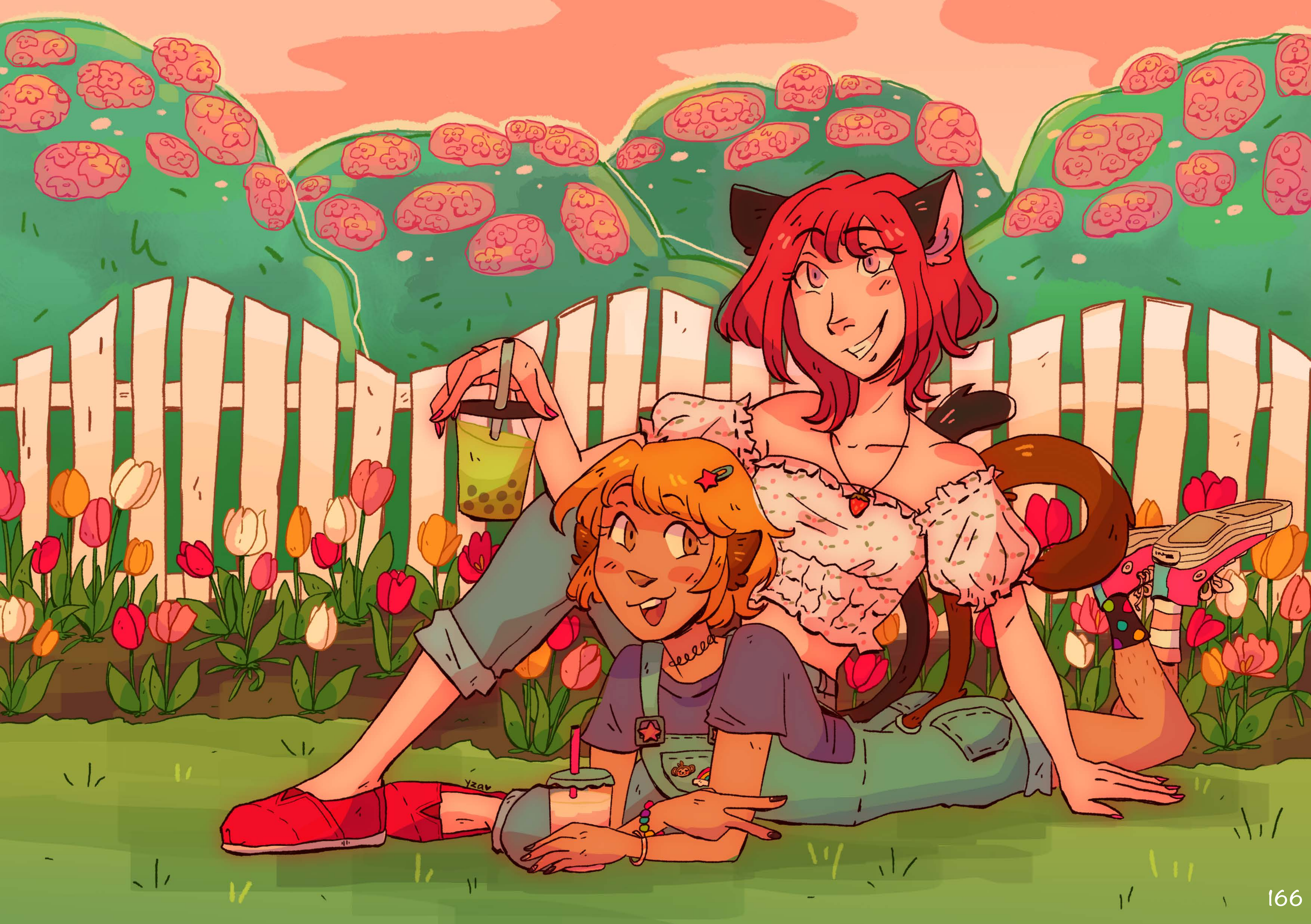
Purin: I LOVE THAT IDEA!! I'LL SIT IN THE FRONT OF EVERY RIDE!! ❤ ❤

TONAKUMA

@VelvetteRabby
@VelvetteRabby

Velvet
CAT
09

YoYokai



ZER
IPHI
2022

Phone Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

Coloring Page (download link on itch.io page!)

Phone Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

Phone Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

Desktop Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

Phone Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

Desktop Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

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Desktop Wallpaper / Phone Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

Phone Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

Phone Wallpaper (download link on itch.io page!)

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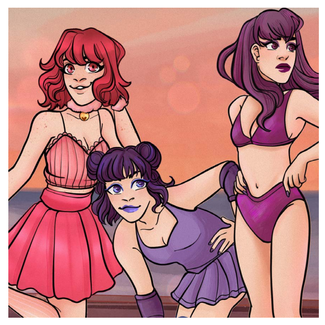
Credits

Head Mod

Aaron

tshimaru
oneshimaru
Ishimaru

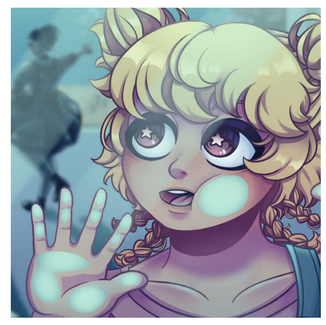
Socials Mod



Breeze

breezeharr
theblaseharbinger
30, 31

Graphics Mod



Kalazur

Kalazur_
Kalazur_
74

Formatting Mod

Quinn

quinns-art-box
quinnsartbox
121

Cover Artist

Sigulary

sigulary
sigulary
sigulary
1, 145

Page Artists

Aki

azukinart
azukinart
6

Alex

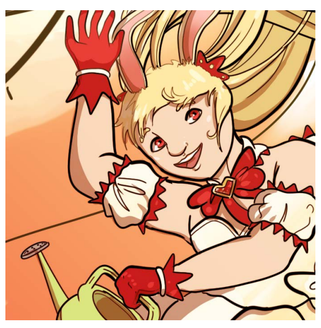
sirvandee
7

Alison & Darcie Glenn

leonardo da binchi #8753
🙈🙉🙊#8578
8

Alto

pinkmalus
pinkmalus
9



Alyssa

alyssumily
10, 11

Alyssa

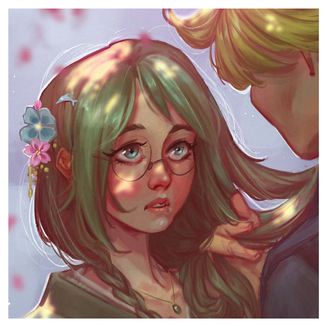
ChibiDarKitten
chibidarkitten
12

Ana

petersgarh
PetersGarh
13

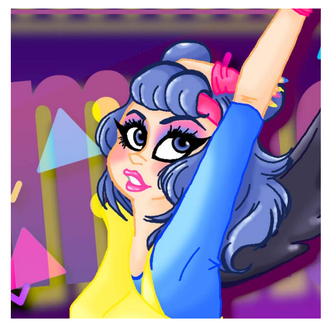
Andie

magicalgirl-peachy
14



Angelica Arfini

wotcherangie
_angiearfy
wotcher_angie
15



Anjayle

river.universe
16

Credits

Apricotti

apricotti

17

ArtifexDemon

artifexdemon

18

Ash

ashhollowart

AshHollowArt

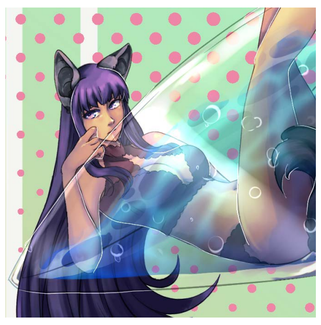
19

Bailey

baybaysart

baybaysart

26



Baings

baings_nails

baings_nails

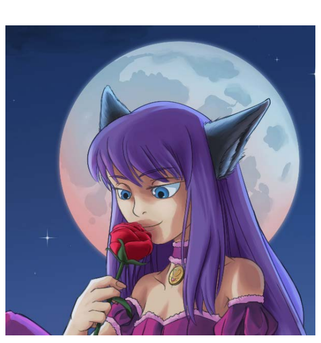
27

Boo Eme

booemeart

booemeart

28

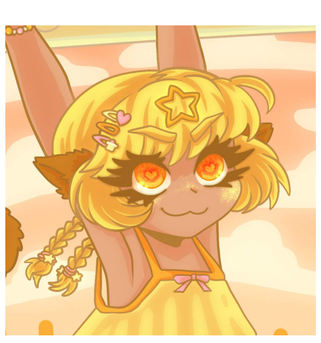


Brandon

brandongillmanart

brando9g

29

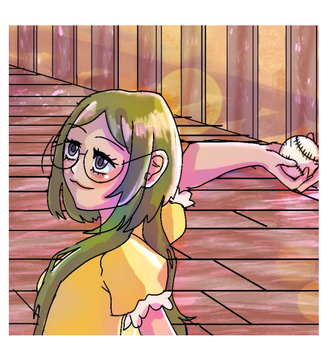


Caitlin

mewdaisyy

mewdaisy

32

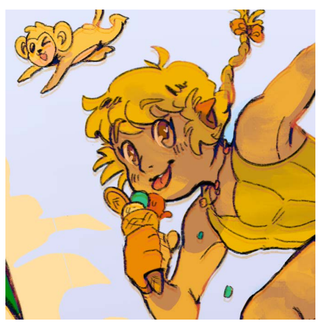


Cam

xXStarry-SkyesXx

ringomajikku

33, 34



Cami

coefore

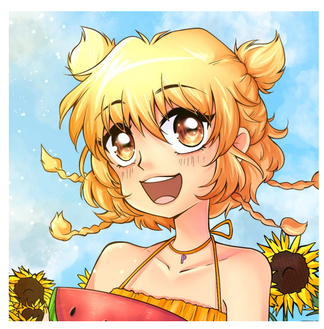
COEFORE

35

Caroline Hendry

toystuffingart

36



Caroline Sheppard

crols_art_page

37

Catsukun

Catsukun_

emily.botta

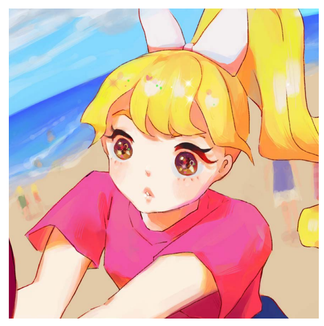
38

Charlotte

Chaaro_

chaaro_

39



Cho

chocuu

choucu

40

Credits

Chrissy

krissiebucks

krissie_bucks

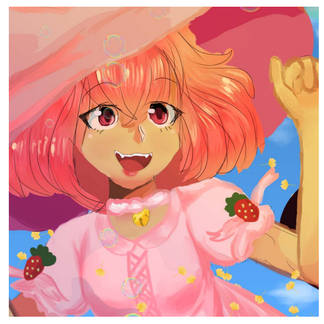
41, 42

Cupid Schwager

magicalboycupid

cupidschwager

43



Demomew

DEMOMEW

iscabell.exe

44

Dino

doopadeer

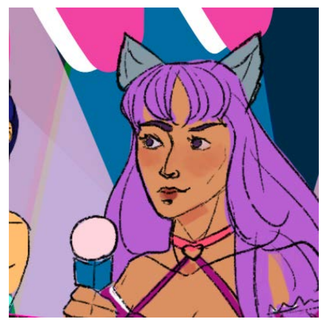
45

El

mismituo

mismituo

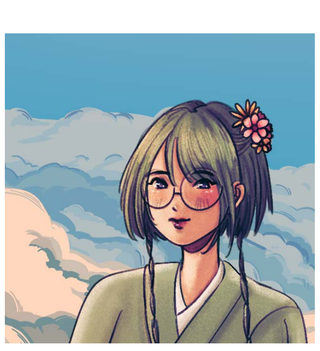
46



Elle

ellefoxglove

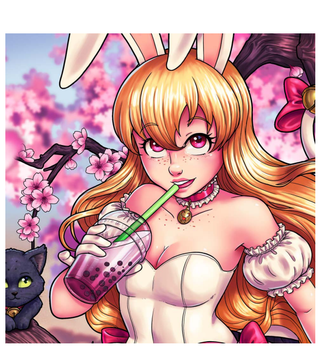
47



Erika

evrkgk

48



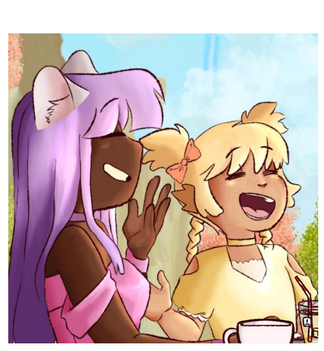
Fey Kinoko

FeywildFolio (etsy)

feywildfolio

feywildfolio

49



Frankie

frankiezNet

frankiezNet

50

Friwil

Friwil

friwils

51

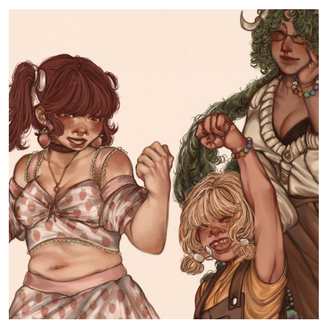
Gabby

appletalkin4869

AbleDust

abledust

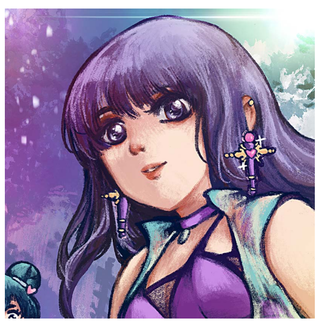
52



Gen

rainfroggies

53

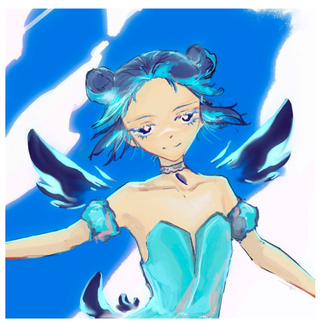


Gogomi

gOgOmi

gomimushi_art

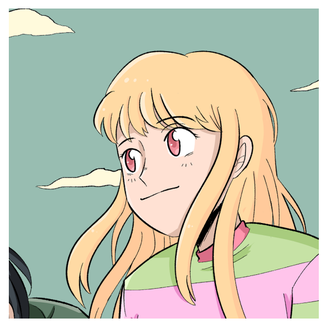
54



Grass

baicaozhe

55



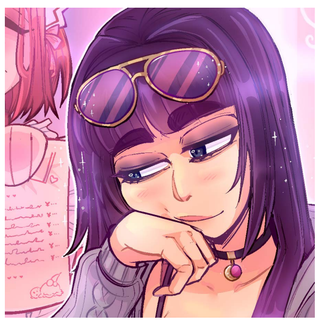
Gremiinboy

Gremiinboi

gremiinboy

56

Credits

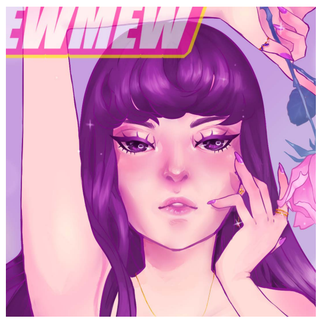


Grey

greyvestone

greyvestone

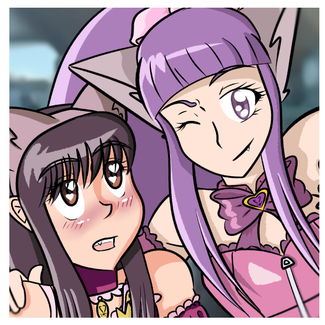
57



Hana

soijakuningas

58



Hat & Goggles

HatAndGoggles

hatandgoggles

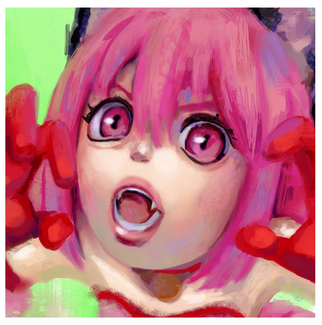
59

Isabelle

isablooo

isablooo

60



Isabelle

kyaibelle

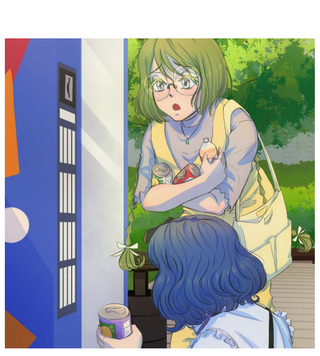
61

Isabelle Austin

IsabelleCAustin

upperstories

62



Isanarte

isanarte

IsaChocoMuffin

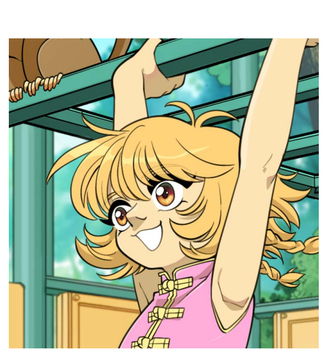
63

J

tealhavoc

tealhavoc

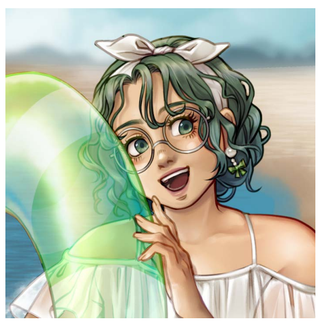
64



Jamie

J_Popsicles

65



Janarowe

janarowe_

janarowe

66

Jay

5ORUINS

67

JellyAnt

antea-ter

antea_ter

68

Joel

69

Joey O'Sullivan

TapixT_

70

Jolty Dark

JoltyDark

jolty_dark

71

Credits

Jordan

Spy_soup

spysoupart

31, 72

K

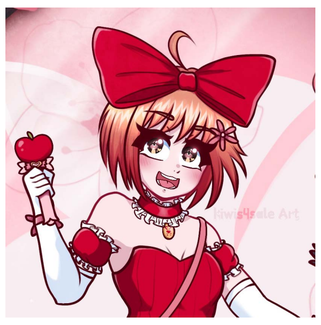
aceyuri

73

Kanaya

hyerimarla

75



Keely

kiwis4saleart

kiwis4sale

76

Kelsey S

ArtPastelKelsey

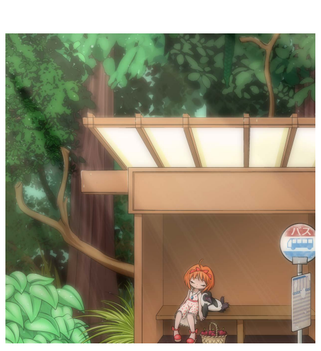
artpastelkelsey

77

Kiara Hoyle

Madame_Manor

78

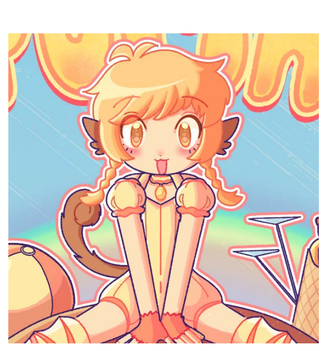


Kiddysa

Kiddysart

kiddysart

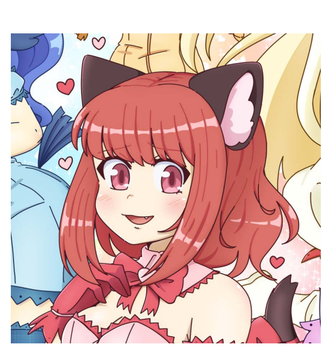
79



Kieran

belle_kieran

80



Kisaka Toriama

KisakaToriama

kisakatoriama

81

Kiwi

cottenkiwi

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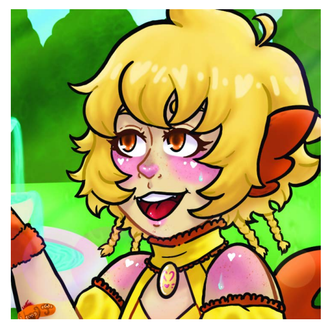
Kuma

chibbicubbipaws

83



Kuma

Kumaokea

kumaokea

84

Latifah

batsnblossom (etsy)

batsnblossom

batsnblossomart

85

Laura Kaufman

LauraMKArt1

86

Laura Watton

pinkapplejamart

pinkapplejam

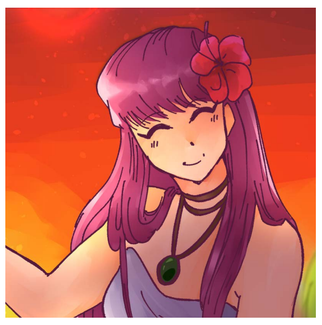
87

Credits

Leith

sunflowerkeiji

42, 88



Leo

divixxyy

divixxyy

89

LilithTK

bloominglilith

90

Lilly

aquariumaesthetic

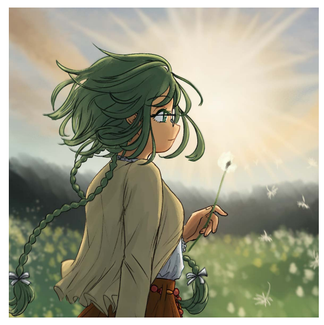
AquaAes

91

Lily

lilydzieart

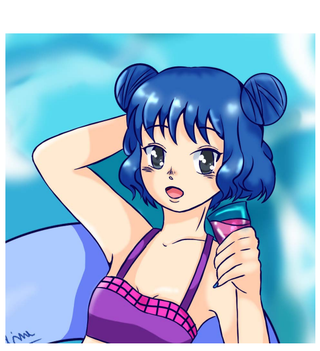
92



Litchi

pitch-pink

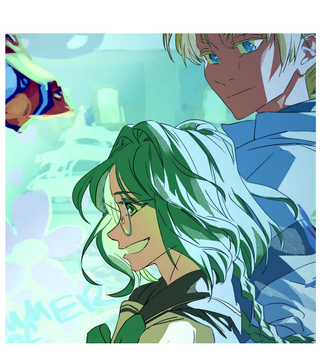
93



Lofreuline

lofreuline

94



Louise

STONEHILL

95

Luna

Art_by_LML

artbylittlemissluna

96

Lynn

shadowmatcha

wintermelynn

97

Lyrecah

lyrecah

lyrecah_sketches

98

Maddy

noveaucolors

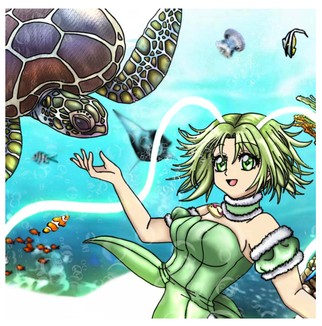
noveaucolors

99

Mars

transzuk0

100



Martina

gardenofblackroses

101

Matt

daylight-breaks

daylightbreakss

102

Credits

Maximus Franklin

whillowed

whillowed

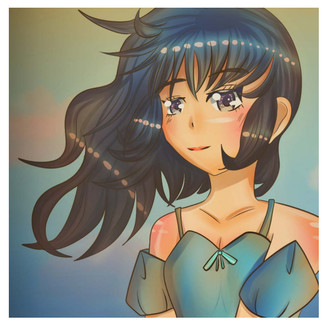
103

MDAME

mdame_69

mdame69

104

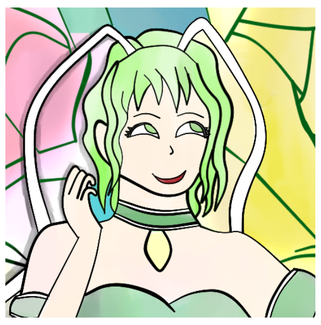


MewMalaurie

MewMalaurie

mewmalaurie

105



Michelle

iridescentraynu

iridescentraynu

106

MolleyC

lacamolley

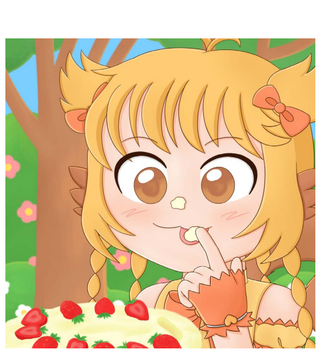
107

MugenCosmonaut

CosmonautMugen

mugencosmonaut

108



Muzzthemoo

muzzthemoo

109

Natalie Haku

NatalieHaku

nataliehaku

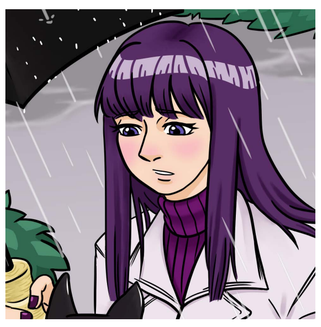
110

Ner

NerChillin

neremedy

111



Neri

pinkhatart

PinkHatArt

112

nini

kaminenee

kaminenee

kaminenee

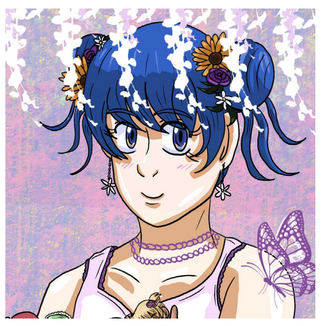
113

Noah

everycaptain

EveryCaptain

114



Nova

novus_star

novus.star

115

Okenki

okenki

o_kenki

116

PelletPosie

pelletposie

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petite-pumpkin

Petite_Pumpkin

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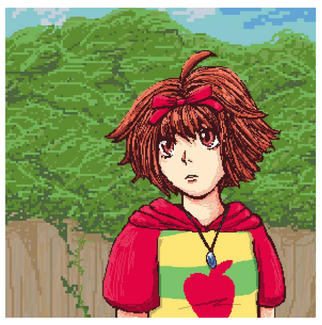
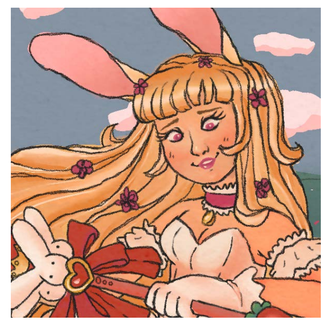


Pitangawang

pitangawang

pitangawang

119



Priss Jenkins

cupidesque

cupidesque

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Rae

stingrae36

122, 123

Raine

rxpatzz

rxpatzz

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ratdagger

ratdagger

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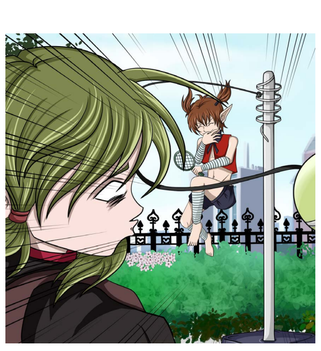

Revy

heretic-saint-taliesin

heretic_saint

126

River C

pookiethebloodsucker

dearfearscomic

dearfearscomic

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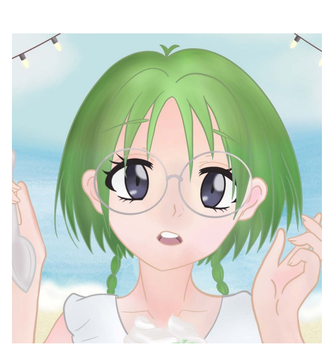


Robin

revuerobins

revuerobins

128

Romii

romiithebirdie

romiithebirdie

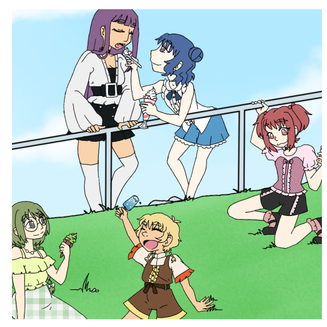
135

Rose

peachiseas

peachiseas

136



Sapphire

stinkybirdz_art

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Sasha K

acatastrophee

acatastrophee

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Sellyium

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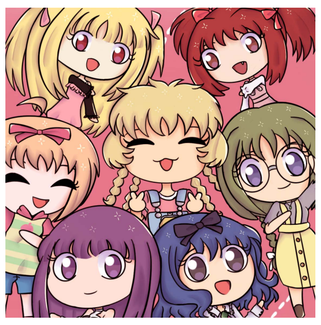

princxxmermaid

shionmi.cosplay

Shionmi

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BunnyFluffens

Shiroki

144

skiparOOart

Skip

146

soranova

Soranova

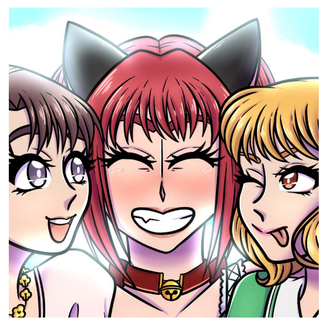
147

spectralreplica

spectralreplica.art

Spectra

148



squids.arts

Squid

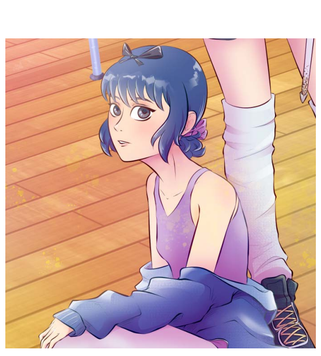
149, 150

svengalia

svengalia_art

Stella

151



LeSugarLord

lesugarlord

Sugar Lord

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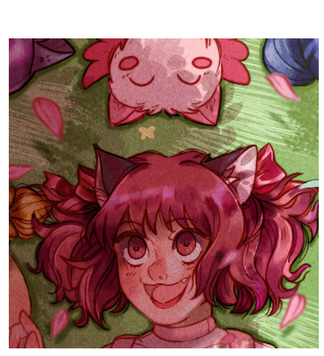

GroveSugoi

sugoigrove

SugoiGrove

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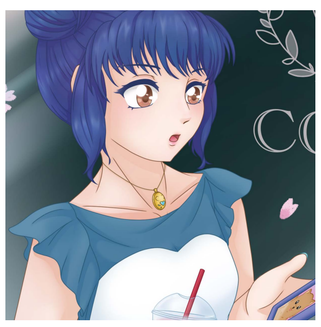

SuzumeAtsume

Suzume

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takodeoro

takodeoro

Takodeoro

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deep-nerd

deep_hue12

Tals

156

mahoucarnival

mahoucarnival

Tee

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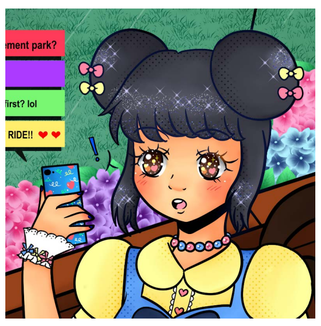

cherri.usakoko

Tiffany

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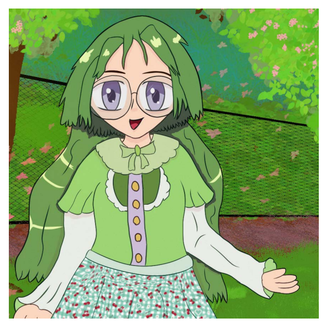

TonakumaArt

Tona Kuma

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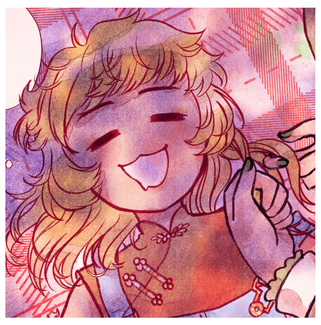

Velvet

Velvetterabby

velvetterabby

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Velvetcat09

Cing_Kucing

velvetcat09

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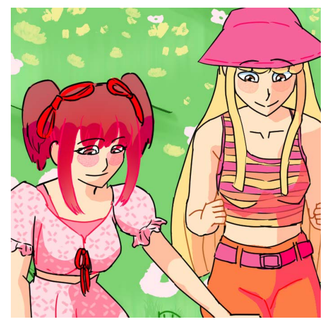

Winx

thefairywithsketches

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XilaXena

xilaxena

xilaxena

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Yasmine

gleampuff

gleampuff

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YoYokai

its.yoyokai

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Yza

yzagart

yzagart

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Zeriphi

zeriphi

zeriphi

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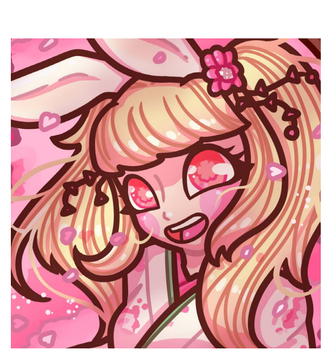

Zoe Pike

zoakuma

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"The Wilting Spring"

AuraGemi

AuraGemi

auragemi-art

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"Sweat Equity"

Riz

pinkbowsandpretty-prose

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blu_koii

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Ijimesan

ijimesan

ijime_san

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Kaino

LemonJuice_K

kainoshu

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Kaylan

fanficwolf105

kaylan_the_fandom_freak

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KD484

KiKiD484

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Lero

leroberry1

leroberry

174

Mei

autumnnday

autumnnday_

autumnnday_

175

Mello

mw-arts

mellowammy

176

Mew

amewzing (pillowfort)

le-amewzing

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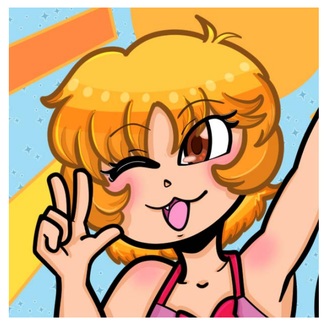

Pelty

QueenPelty8

sailor_pelty8

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Sanchoyo

sanchoyodraws

sanchoyo

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Val / Ni

pine-niidles

pine_niidles

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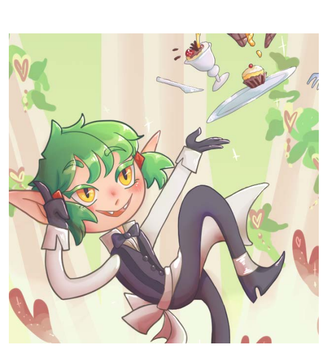

Veronica

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Sweet Lemon

Sweet Lemon

Sweet Lemon

Sweet Lemon